The Centre Reporter.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1887. NO. 2140

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ - - Editor.

Gov. Hill says the Democrats will win in New York because they deserve success.

Coal is still going up on account of the big strike. The strikers loose, the coal consumers loose, but the operators don't loose.

It is laughable to see by what silly stories the opposition are trying to injure Mr. Kimport, our nominee for treasurer, who is one of the best citizens of our valley, and bears a stainless character.

No good Democrat will allow himself to be hoodwinked into voting against Noll for sheriff. He is deserving the vote of every honest man; his opponent, Mr. Cook, is a sort of a roustabout, with no standing of any account. Democrats, stand by Noll.

It is laughable to see the blow-horn at Bellefonte trying to injure A. J. Greist, by talking 75 cent wages, and such, when nobody at all listens to the silly vaporing. Greist and Fiedler will go in with big majorities, and the fiedler will find no one danced to his music.

President Harris of the Lehigh coal and navigation company, to day informed the committee of miners that the corporation which he represented would not grant the men the increase which they demand. The prospect is that the strike in the Lehigh region will not be settled this year.

In the case of the Huntingdon county applicants for license to sell liquor, whose applications were refused by the Associate Judges of Huntingdon county after they had been granted by the President Judge, the Supreme Court decides that the power of the Associate Judges was undoubted and was properly exercised.

This is the case in which the Associate Judges overrulled President Judge Furst, who favored granting some of the licenses in the above county.

Quarrels threaten to divide the labor organizations. In Chicago, the radical wing of the United labor party, including the Tommy Morgan faction, announces a convention. The conservate element of the party has recently reorganized and repudiates the anarchist and socialist element and proclaims that it alone is entitled to be recognized as the United labor party, as it has within its new membership all the original founders of the party.

The most important feature of Secretary Litchman's report to the General Assembly of the K. of L. is the falling off in membership of the order, concerning which he says:

"The number of members reported in good standing at the last session of the General Assembly was 702,904, and the number of members in arrears 26,753. This made the apparent membership of the order, as then reported, 729,677. The tremendous growth in the early part of 1886 will be remembered, and the result was to bring to the organization a mass of material that proved itself to be a weakness rather than a strength. None of this material could be eliminated until after the report for July, 1886, had been made. The total number of members reported in good standing July, 1887, is in round numbers 485,000. Add to this the nearly 50,000 who are in nearly the same relation to the order as were the 26,743 reported as in arrears upon the last report, and we would have the membership of the order 535,000, July, 1, 1887. This would indicate an apparent decrease of about 195,000 members.

There came near being a riot at Citizen Train's lecture, at the Princess theatre Saturday evening. After he had delivered one of his rambling lectures, a local anarchist got up and began a fiery harangue devoted to denunciations of the police. He stirred the audience to such a pitch of frenzy that men started from their seats with shouts and loud curses. About thirty detectives were present drawn up in front of the speakers' platform, and the infuriated crowd took two or three steps towards them.

It looked as though there was going to be a bloody fight. The police stood ready grasping their revolvers, and warning the people to sit down. Citizen Train jumped from the platform and running in front of the people begged them to be quiet and not make any disturbance. He seemed thoroughly in earnest and his energetic appeal was very different from his rambling speech from the stage. Other speakers helped him and in a few moments the trouble passed. It was deemed best, however, in the excited state of the people's feelings, to get them out of the building. It is doubtful if Train will be allowed to speak again.

COST OF RAISING WHEAT IN DAKOTA.

Mr. Frank Wilkeson, the noted newspaper correspondent, in a letter to the New York *Times* from Casselton, D. T., tersely and clearly considers the wheat problem, as follows: I have, while on this trip, carefully examined the great Northwestern wheat field, which includes Dakota and Manitoba. I had read so much about the region during the seven years last past, and about the remarkably able management of the so-called bonanza farms, that I was surprised to find that the methods of cultivation, of harvesting, and of management generally, are inferior to those employed in, say Kansas. The reputation of the bonanza farmers has been wholly made by the newspaper correspondents. The advantages they have over the cultivators of the Southwestern fields are, first a soil and climate that are more favorable to the perfect development of the wheat plant; second, freedom from chinshbugs, which insects are the curse of the Southwestern fields; third, cheaper transportation.

Will the Northwestern wheat grower successfully meet the Indian competition which annually grows more and more severe? That is a hard question to answer. But after a careful examination into the resources of the field I answer that I believe he can. Even if the Indian wheat growers adopt our methods of cultivation and handling the crop there is a figure, which represents the cost of production, below which they can not go. And the fact that the virgin soil of the Northwest is the best wheat land as yet discovered in the world is undisputed. And I think that the superiority of our soil, and the consequent greater yield of higher grade grain, will fully offset the lower wages paid to Indian workmen.

To the figures. Here is a tabulated statement of the cost of raising twenty acres of wheat on the George C. Howe farm of four thousand acres, near this town, which is by far the most intelligently managed of all the bonanza farms:

Seed	$18 00
Four days plowing with gang plow	8 00
One day harvesting and shocking	4 75
Twine	5 00
Hauling wheat, threshing	16 00
Hauling bundles, threshing	24 00
Fifteen extra hands, threshing	30 00
Total for twenty acres	$105 75
Cost of one acre	5 29

If the yield is twenty bushels per acre it costs 26 cents per bushel. If the yield is twenty-five bushels per acre the cost per bushel will be 21 cents. If the yield is thirty bushels the cost per bushel will be 17 cents. The cost of horse feed, and wear and tear, and all farm expenses are included in the table of cost, but interest on the investment is not included.

This year Mr. Howe's fields will average twenty-five bushels per acre. He has in more favorable years averaged thirty bushels. These figures I took from his farm account books, and they fairly represent what can be done by intelligent management on large areas of Northern Dakota lands. The cost of this wheat laid down in New York would be as follows:

	Cents.
Cost at farm	21
Freight from Casselton to Duluth	15
Freight from Duluth to Buffalo	5
Freight from Buffalo to New York	5
Elevator charges	2
Cost per bushel in New York	48

With wheat selling in New York at 60 cents per bushel a Dakota farmer of Mr. Howe's intelligence and executive ability could make a profit of 12 cents a bushel.

WHOLESALE MURDER.

BODIES OF SEVEN MEN DISCOVERED IN THE RUINS OF A DANCE HOUSE.

Hurley, Wis., Oct. 8.—A few days ago two hunters, with guns and dogs, started out for game. Before they had gone very far on their way they suddenly missed one of their dogs, which had for some reason turned home. At length they heard it giving vent to a prolonged series of howls and hastened in the direction of the noise.

Upon approaching they were saluted by a most horrible stench, so terrible that they retraced their steps. They kept whistling and calling to their dog, and at last he followed them, but bringing with him in his mouth a blood stained silk cap such as is commonly used by trainmen in summer.

"The fact that there were some tufts of human hair hanging to the jagged rent in the cap, together with the dog's anxiety to return to the spot where he had found the ghastly relic, induced the hunters to institute a search. They followed the dog, and right behind the ruins of an old dance-house, under some rotten logs and a slight covering of earth, they saw the decomposed corpses of seven evidently murdered men. They lay just as the slayers had thrown them, some with gaping wounds showing that they had fought hard for their lives, while others lay huddled up as if their murderers had done their fiendish work while their victims lay in a drunken stupor.

The hunters informed the proper authorities and an investigation followed, but no clew could be found to the identity of the corpses, which were so decomposed as to be beyond recognition, as the murderers had taken good care to rob them of everything. The remains of the seven men were buried in one grave. They are supposed to be victims of dance house murders.

MAYOR HEWITT TALKS ABOUT HENRY GEORGEISM.

I often wonder that some of the newspapers have not awoke to the fact that the theories of Henry George have been put to a practical test. He is in favor of a paternal government, and this form of government was tried in the Roman Empire in the third and fourth centuries. At that time the State regulated all the industries over the whole Roman Empire. The experiment was tried upon 300,000,000 or 400,000,000 people. Everything worked very well in the third century, but in the fourth century the people were starving. The people of the Roman Empire realized that they were compelled to work for the State, and they did as little work as they could, and finally stopped working altogether. The Government at that time decreed that certain men should work at certain trades, and at no other. As soon as these men died their places were filled by their children.

The State, which was in reality the Emperor and a chosen few around him, divided the trades and other industries into divisions. Over these divisions there were chiefs. These divisions were again divided, and each subdivision had its chief. Reports were made to the smaller chiefs, and by them to the higher ones, and step by step until the reports reached the Emperor himself. In the fourth century, when the Emperor found that the people would not work, he cut the heads off hundreds of them in order to show them that they were compelled to work for the State. This led to the fall of the Roman Empire.

Paternal government means despotism, and with despotism comes decadence. When a government interferes with private enterprise or business, personal liberty is endangered, and where there is no personal liberty there is no happiness or contentment. There should be no legislative interference between capital and labor. I think political parties make a mistake in endeavoring to secure the support of labor by promising legislation in favor of labor as against capital. Legislation should be for the whole people and not for any particular class. If capital is bound up by legislation so that it cannot work, capital will close its doors and labor will starve. The more individual labor there is the more happiness there will be. There should be an equal chance for everybody to make a living and a competence without interference from the State.

A DEVICE TO KEEP VISE JAWS PARALLEL.

A simple device for securing perfect accuracy in the movement of the movable jaw of a vise, and which avoids the trouble of changing the adjustment by hand, is shown in the accompanying illustration, and has been patented by Mr. Edward D. Sloan, No. 5102 Lafayette Street, Denver, Col. A fixed jaw is secured to the bench, and is curved at the upper end in the usual way, a similar movable jaw being swiveled opposite thereto by a screw, on the outer end of which is the handle for operating the vise. To the upper and lower cross timbers of the bench, near the rear, are pivoted levers which cross each other, a pin on one lever sliding in a slot in the other lever, the outer ends of these levers being connected with bars which extend through mortises in the fixed jaw, one bar being pivoted in the lower part and the other bar in the upper part of the movable jaw. By this means, when the screw is operated to carry the movable jaw in or out, a perfect parallelism of the jaws is maintained. This invention is especially adapted for vises used by wood workers, but may also be applied with iron vises.

FRIGHTFUL DISASTER ON THE CHICAGO AND ATLANTIC ROAD.

TWENTY-FIVE DEATHS REPORTED.

Chicago, Oct. 11.—A dreadful accident occurred this morning on the Chicago and Atlantic Railway, near Koutz, Ind. A fast freight train ran into the rear end of a passenger train, telescoping seven cars.

Later reports are to the effect that twenty-five people were killed and a large number of others injured in the wreck.

The whiskey cases taken to Middleburg from this place in which S. T. Frain, of the Keystone and Wm. Holtzworth of the National were defendants came before the Grand Jury and true bills were found. The Defendants then came together and settled the cases, or rather as far as they were concerned agreed to a settlement. The court however would not allow the settlement after true bills were found, and directed the District attorney to proceed with the trial of the cases. At this point the landlords took advantage of the situation and plead guilty, Frain to all the charges in the indictments, and Holzworth plead guilty on all charges but one. The Court sentenced Frain to pay a fine of $25.00 and undergo an imprisonment fo twenty-five days, while Holzworth was fined $10 00 and sentenced to undergo an imprisonment of ten days in the county jail.—*Selinsgrove Tribune.*

"Sellers' Liver Pills" have been the standard remedy for malaria, liver complaint, costiveness, etc., for fifty years.

ABOUT TOWN.

Miss Anna Dinges, leftthis week for Williamsport where she expects to remain for some time.

Rev. Fischer will fill his regular appointment in the Lutheran church at this place on next sabbath morning. He had expected to be absent but has made other arrangements.

Walter Kerlin, son of A. S. Kerlin, broke the ulna, one of the bones in the fore part of his arm while playing at school on Tuesday afternoon. Dr. Jacob's was called and set the broken member.

Thursday morning had a sharp frost, and ice formed on water. The day was very cool.

Mr. Philip Fischer, brother of Rev. Fischer, of this place, arrived here on Wednesday night. He is a resident of Alameda county, California, and school superintendent of that county.

Samuel Shoop, of this place, has gone to Altoona, where he secured a job in the Penn'a R. R. shops.

John D. Decker, the Republican standard bearer for Commissioner, is looking up his chances, and stands well with his party. He made an earnest fight for the nomination and won, altho' some of the swallow tails didn't favor him. The rank and file, of the Republicans, however, knew that Mr. Decker suited them.

An exchange says: Don't use a rubber stamp on your letter heads; this is a dead give away on your business, on your town and on the newspapers published in it. Get your letter heads, envelopes, business cards, etc., printed at your home printing offices.

LINDEN HALL.

Henry Houtz had the misfortune to fall from a ladder while picking apples and broke several ribs, he is getting along as well as can be expected.

Mrs. D. Hess and Mrs. Geo. Swab are suffering from a severe cold, nothing serious.

Major Huss, the great coon hunter, has been out quite often this fall with no result but a waterhaul every time.

P. H. Meyer picked from one tree on Monday of this week, 46 bushel baskets full of apples. Who can beat that?

Jonathan Tressler, Sr., has been on the sick list for a week or more with a bad cold.

J. Irvin Ross and Miss Anna Musser were in our midst on Thursday, both from Pine Grove Mills.

E. M. Huyett & Co. have finished the Potter timber tract and are ready to join another.

Everybody is busy making cider and boiling apple butter, but why is it that we don't hear of any oldfashioned dutch snitzen parties we used to have, where the broom sock figured so prominently.

We hear Miss Ellen Noll is soon going to leave our midst. DUDE.

JOB WORK.

Having added to our stock of material we are ready to do poster work, at low rates; Sale bills, large ½ sheet $1.25; and ¼ sheet, $1.00. All poster work in same proportion. Envelopes at $1.75 per 1000 Bill heads and statements $1.75 per 1000. Cash to accompany order.

A naval encounter in the war of 1812, between the "Enterprise" and the "Boxer," is the theme of a poem which Henry Abbey will contribute to the November *American Magazine.*

Sara F. Goodrich and Edith M. Thomas will try the experiment of joint authorship, in an article on Autum Flowers in *The American Magazine*, Miss Thomas providing the poetry.

Michigan bids fair to hold her place as the great iron producing district of the country. An extensive deposit of ore has been found in the northern part of that State, which promises to be one of the richest and most important yet opened.

MARRIED.

At the residence of Col. Coburn, Oct. 6 by Rev. J. Horner Kerr, assisted by Rev. A. J. Irey, of Chester Springs, Harvey Musser, Esq., of Akron, O., and Miss Lizzie C. H. Huston, of Aaronsburg.

DIED.

In Mifflinburg, on the 10, Oct., Catherine, relict of Daniel Reish, dec'd, aged 86 years, 2 months, and 19 days.

Tumors, erysipelas, mercurial diseases, scrofula and general debility cured by "Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher."

White and red wheat, rye, shelled corn oats and barley wanted at the Centre Hall Roller Mill—for which the highest market prices will be paid. Grain taken on storage tf

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT FROM the date of this notice we will do a strictly *cash* business, and positively decline to do any more "ticking." All orders for flour, feed and coal, must be accompanied with cash or no attention will be paid to them. We will buy all kinds of grain and pay cash for same, or exchange for flour, feed and coal. KURTZ & SON.
Feb. 3 1887. Centre Hall

NOTICE.

From date of this notice chop grists will be ground only on Tuesday and Friday of each week. In order to make sure, please have grists in by Monday and Thursday evening or early morning of next days. KURTZ & SON.
Sept. 1, 1887.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THAT POLICE OUTRAGE.

All the Labor Meetings are Unanimous in Their Denunciation.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—The charge of the police on the mass meeting of the Progressive labor party, Saturday night, has stirred up the socialists to the highest pitch of excitement. All day yesterday their headquarters at No. 10 Stanton street were crowded with those who had suffered violence at the hands of the police and nearly fifty affidavits to the affair were sworn to. According to these statements the police acted in a most brutal manner, kicking and clubbing men after they had been struck down, and even using their locusts on helpless women. Some of the affidavits are sickening in their details of cruelty. Many of the socialists express the belief that the attack was premeditated and not an "unfortunate mistake," as Capt. Reilly asserts. One man swears that Capt. Reilly, before the clubbing, threatened to "fix those fellows before the night was over," and another makes an affidavit to a conversation between a detective and policemen in which the former said that the assault was to take place.

The wife of Col. Hinton tells of the mysterious actions of a police officer who called at her house twice during the day. The official action of the socialists is given in the following resolutions, which were adopted at a secret meeting of the executive committee of the progressive labor party:

Whereas, The outrage perpetrated at Union square Saturday evening by a cowardly and murderous police, under the command of Capt. Reilly, can only be surpassed in infamy and mockery of American institutions by the reported attempts of the authorities to excuse it as the result of a mistake; be it

Resolved, That we demand the immediate suspension and trial of Capt. Reilly and every police officer engaged in the perpetration of said outrage.

Resolved, That we demand from the Mayor of this city and from the Governor of this state a prompt vindication of our constitutional rights by the dismissal and punishment of the offenders, and the taking of such steps as will forever prevent the recurrence of such a crime against the people.

Resolved, That a law committee of three persons be appointed to make all inquiries and take all necessary measures to secure the results required to fully vindicate free speech.

Resolved, That an indignation meeting to protest against the infamous outrage perpetrated by the police of this city in Union Square, Saturday night, to be held Monday night, Oct. 17, in Union Square.

Resolved, That a call shall be issued to all trades unions, knights of labor assemblies and all labor organizations, and to all citizens generally, independent of party affiliations, to participate in this demonstration in vindication of their rights as American citizens and their dignity as men.

Henry George, at a meeting in Madison Square last night, spoke as follows:

The people who met in Union Square last night differ from us and entertain a bitter feeling toward us. Nevertheless they have as good a right as we have, [cheers] as any body of American citizens to meet peaceably and express their opinions. It was not the anarchists or socialists who were clubbed there on Union Square last night; it was the genius of American liberty. What anarchism is worse than that the men paid to the custodians of the peace should make an assault on a meeting of innocent people? It has been said that it was a blunder.

A Voice—The captain didn't know his business. [Yells.]

Mr. George—It was a blunder as bad as a crime, and if Captain Reilly didn't know his business he ought not to serve another day on the force. If we would take a stand against anarchism we ought to enforce the law against such offenders of the law as the police were last night. This is not an isolated case, it is only a flagrant instance of what is going on all the time, the police constituting themselves juges, jury and executioners. As it is every department of this municipal government seems rotten to the core and the men who have the pull can do just as they please.

A Voice—You bet.

Mr. George—This occurrence will, I hope, mark the beginning of a change. Such a thing could not have happened in Dublin, indeed, I think in any of the continental cities.

A Voice—Oh, yes, in Ireland.

Mr. George—No, I don't think it could have happened in Ireland. I never saw in Ireland any policemen use his club like the New York policeman. Irish policemen give you a warning. It is said, I know not with how much truth, that the beginning of the disturbance was caused by some of friends shouting "Henry George!" I hope that in this campaign those who are with us will set the example of respecting the rights of all others. If a progressive labor party meeting is being held in any place, and our friends go there, let them listen and not try to interrupt. We owe this to ourselves as a self-respecting party, a party which scrupulously respects the law.

Inspector Steers, who has charge of that section of the city, was not at police headquarters yesterday, and no report was received. The report that Captain Reilly intends to make this morning will be purely a copy of the statement which he furnished to the press on Saturday night.

The executive committee of the progressive labor party met again last night in the headquarters in Stanton street, and settled upon a plan of action in the matter. Charges are to be presented to the police commissioners against the captain and every officer whose number was taken.

THEIR DEADLIEST PLACE.

T. M. Healey in His Advice to Irishmen Tells Them Where to Strike.

DUBLIN, Oct. 10.—A league mass meeting was held at Longford yesterday. During the proceedings the platform collapsed and a government reporter was injured. Mr. T. M. Healey, member of parliament, chaffed the reporter on his first trial of a plank bed. Continuing, Mr. Healey said that there would soon be no landlords in Ireland. He would deal with the landlords in securing their rights as he would in driving rats from a haystack.

The landlords were more bothered by the plan of campaign than they were by the killing of bailiffs. The deadliest place to hit them was their pockets. He hoped that the mortgages of Lord Granard would not leave a brass farthing to bless himself with. The Irish were strong enough to subdue the paltry loyalist crew.

Locked Out.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—The brass manufacturers flatly refuse a half holiday. The nine factories in New York and Brooklyn shut down, consequently 3,500 workmen are idle.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Maine fishermen returning from Wood Island report the herring fishery a failure.

The debt of the Canadian Dominion on September 30 was $22,341,475, a decrease of $1,152,000 for the month.

Judge Gary, who presided at the anarchists' trial, has been renominated by the Kern local democracy of Chicago.

George Thomas committed suicide yesterday at Carlisle, Pa. He was a reputable farmer and no cause is known for his act.

Cardinal Gibbons has arrived at Portland, Oregon, where he will confer the pallium on Archbishop Gross next Sunday.

Peter Lutz, a farmer, shot and stabbed to death W. W. Lynch, at Omaha. The tragedy grew out of the conduct of Mrs. Lutz.

Mrs. Christy, of Alliance, Ohio, was thrown from a wagon yesterday at Smith's Ferry, Pa., and killed. Her companions, Mr. and Miss Daughlin, were severely hurt.

In a small cave discovered yesterday near Little Rock, were found twenty-four earthen jars containing gold and silver plate valued at $30,000.

The depot of the Housatonic railroad at Brookfield Junction, Conn., was broken into Friday night, and robbed of everything it contained of any value.

Mike Kelly, when asked the other day if he would play in Boston next season, said: "Well, I guess not. I am no use to them, and they had better let me go."

John Sayers, employed in a stable at Albion, Neb., was sent with a rig to Martin Haley, who objected to Sayers as a coachman. Angry words followed, when Haley drew a revolver and shot Sayers three times. Haley is mentally deranged.

Commander-in chief Rea, of the Grand Army, has announced the following appointments: Adjutant-General, Daniel Fish, Minneapolis; Quartermaster-General, John Taylor, Philadelphia; Judge-Advocate-General, Wheelock G. Veazy, Rutland, Vt.

FROZEN OUT.

The Commercial Quotation Company Forced Out of Business in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Oct. 2.—The Commercial quotation company, which was cut off from the privilege of disseminating the board of trade market reports on Friday, because of its alleged service to the bucket shops, has sent this notice to all its customers:

"The arbitrary action of the board of trade, and its evident collusion with the Western union company in its determination to secure a monopoly of quotation service in Chibago, makes it necessary for me to notify our customers that we have no recourse but to discontinue our service in your city after this date. We thank our patrons for the support they have afforded us to keep our lines in order and our instruments and property intact. If the time ever comes when when we can receive just and reasonable consideration we may resume business. If not we will use the property we have in Chicago elsewhere. "JOHN ANDERSON, President."

Another Fight Over Ives's Old Road.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 8.—A petition was filed at Hamilton to-day for an injunction against the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton railroad. It was signed by George K. Duckworth, whose application for a receiver for the road is now under consideration by the court. The petition briefly asks that the directors be enjoined from increasing the indebtedness of the road. Mr. Duckworth owns $38,750 of Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton stock. He alleges the company's present assets are not over $4,775,000 and its liabilities $30,072,529. Duckworth says Directors William M. Ramsey and Julius Dexter are in New York using the railroad company's money in purchasing claims against Ives, Stayner & Co. The injunction prayed for is aimed against these two directors.

County Nominations.

ALBANY, Oct. 9.—The republicans of the second district nominated Vreeland H. Youngman for member of assembly. The democrats nominated Gen. Charles Tracey of Albany for congressman in the nineteenth district, and Morton Chase of Albany for senator in the seventeenth district.

UTICA, Oct. 9.—The second district republican convention in Clinton yesterday nominated George W. McAdam of Rome for the assembly.

MIDDLETOWN, Oct. 9.—The democrats of Delaware county yesterday nominated William F. Ford of Davenport for member of assembly. The prohibitionists of Sullivan county nominated Horace A. McKoon for member of assembly and a full county ticket.

Funeral of Ex-Governor Washburn.

GREENFIELD, Mass., Oct. 9.—The funeral of ex-governor W. B. Washburn took place at 2:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the house of his family. The Rev. S. H. Lee formerly pastor of the Second Congregational church here and ex-Govetnor Washburn's former pastor, with President Seelye of Smith's college, officiated. Eloquent words of eulogy were spoken by both gentlemen. Governor Ames and staff were present with several noblemen from abroad. The floral tributes were beautiful in design and numerous. Special trains came from Springfield, caraying the president, directors and prominent stockholders of the Connecticut River railroad. Every store was closed in the afternoon. The body was privately buried in Green River cemetery.

Germany's Trade.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—In a report to the department of state upon the trade of Ceylon, United States Consul Morey calls attention to the fact that with respect to the foreign tonnage of the past year the United States and Maldive islands remained singular in that all of their vessels were sailing craft, while most of those of other nations were propelled by steam. The consul says that Germany is rapidly advancing her trade and commerce throughout the orient, and even now her merchants are established on a firm basis in Ceylon. The local market is beginning to abound in German goods, especially tools, which are sold at marvellously low prices.

A Big Crop of Rattlesnakes.

DAYTON, Ohio, Oct. 10.—The dry season brought an increased number of rattlesnakes into the marshy lands among the Mad River, and within the past month several people have been bitten. On Huffman's prairie, five miles east of here, on Saturday a large rattler bit Frank Huffman's four-year-old French-Norman colt on the nose and the animal is dying.

A Short and Long Poem.

My wife is small,
And I am tall;
And whenever she looks at me, you see—
For I am tall,
And she is small—
She must always "turn up her nose" at me.

When down I gaze
On her, she says:
"I must always *look up* to you, for wee
Of form am I."
"That's true," I sigh,
And you always turn up your nose at me!"

Her face is fair,
And bright her hair.
And her eyes are as brown as brown can be;
Red as the rose
Her lips; her nose—
But she always turns up that nose at me.

Last year I met
This pert young pet,
And a fairy forsooth, she seemed to be
I cried: "How fair!"
And I declare
That she turned up her dainty nose at me.

Her lips I kissed—
Who could resist?
"Little kitten, my puss and wee wife be!"
Her eyes so brown
Looked shyly down—
And she *didn't* turn up her nose at me!

THE SISTER OF CHARITY.

The sun's rays beat down with scorching ardor from the dark blue sky, but a rising sea breeze refreshes the atmosphere impregnated with fragrance wafted from the orange trees, growing in terraces along the hillsides of Upper Mustapha.

At the head of the bay, where the waves breaking monotonously on the sandy beach, line the shore with a silvery crescent of foam, are laid out the drill grounds, toward which a swelling crowd in cosmopolitan array are wending their way. Skinny horses come galloping down the hillside, dragging behind them dusty corricolos. Native soldiers file by and form a line in front of the governor general's tent, each tribe distinct and bearing aloft the prophet's banner, while the rude Arab instruments fill the air with shrill music. Squadrons of spahis in red, of chasseurs in blue, and hussars in green uniforms debouch in turn, and form a living hedge around the race course.

The topmost tiers of the public stand are thronged with the prettiest women in the colony, in the midst of whom are a number of those mysteriously veiled Moorish ladies, with heavy silver bracelets around their ankles. All are animated by the noise made by the firing of guns, the beating of tamtams, and the guttural exclamations of the native horsemen, riding around at full speed, making the spectator feel dizzy as his eye follows them around the giddy curves of their frenzied course.

The fantasia had ceased for a few minutes to let the riders catch their breath, when the groups open to make way for a proud Amazon, escorted by two distinguished looking gentlemen—one gray haired, sporting the rosette of the Legion of Honor; the other younger, bearing on his sunburnt features all the marks that go to show great decision of character. As they go by every head is uncovered with respectful politeness.

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Miss Genevieve S—— at this time, just after the coup d'etat, was regarded as the queen of Algiers. Actuated by a love of pleasure, she was the leader at every ball in the governor's palace, and in every hunting party at Cape Matifou she was always in the front rank, surrounded by a host of admirers. With a complexion of milk and roses, hair slightly tinged with gold and twisted into a graceful coil, an air of pride heightened by a rare perfection of form, her beauty was as radiant in riding habit as in ball attire. She captivated at first sight, and though a trifle haughty toward her equals, those beneath her always found her more than kind.

Her father, one of the two horsemen following her, at the time filled an important post in the colony. He was a widower. His wife, a lovely American girl from New Orleans, had bequeathed to her daughter the graceful manners and high spirits that characterize the Creoles of that latitude. The other, the determined looking person, who had pressed his horse forward so as to be at her side, was her affianced husband, Mr. Raoul de L——, one of the richest colonists of the country, who, after sowing his wild oats in Paris, had come to the conquered country, in the guise of a hardy pioneer, to build up a fortune on the ruins of the one he had dissipated. Success had crowned his efforts, and, at that time, he was the principal purveyor to the army, and had the reputation of being one of the few whose integrity was above reproach. He had succeeded in winning the love of Miss Genevieve. The banns had already been published, and the marriage ceremony, set for the following week, was to take place in the cathedral of Algiers.

There was a general movement in the crowd. The greater part hurried to the road of the Jarden d'essai, over which the coursers were to pass. Miss Genevieve beckoned to her two companions to follow, and the three set off, at a slow pace, in order to avoid running over those who were trudging along afoot. As she passed, every eye gazed with admiration upon the dashing amazon.

Vanity, the great feminine weakness, could not allow Miss Genevieve to remain insensible to the mute homage tendered on every side. As she was riding along, a smile of triumph on her lips, she was thunderstruck on hearing in pure French this exclamation:

"What a pretty girl. What a divine mistress she would be!"

Stung to the quick by this brutal remark, the young girl turned to the side whence it had come. Raising her riding whip, she was about to chastise the insolent person who had uttered the words, but let it fall abruptly without inflicting the intended blow, and rode off at a gallop. Raoul, who had heard and seen all, soon overtook her, and the riders disappeared in a cloud of dust raised by the horses' feet.

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Algiers has assumed a holiday appearance. The brilliantly colored lanterns, swinging from every arch between Bab-Azoun and Beb-el-Oued, illuminate the streets, making them light as day. In the Government square a military band is discoursing sweet music, a grateful relief after the sing song of the muezzin, chanting to the four points of the compass from the roof of the grand mosque. At the right hand corner, facing the sea, stands the Cafe de la Perle, where the better class of citizens are accustomed to meet. Just as the last notes of "Il Trovatore" are dying away, Raoul appeared in the saloon. Casting a searching look about the place, he walked straight to a round table where three Arabs were silently sipping an iced beverage.

"Pardon me, lieutenant," said he, addressing himself to one of the three, "was it not you who said at the races a while ago 'what a pretty girl! what a divine mistress she would be?"

In reply to this question, put in a very low tone of voice, one of the natives, an imposing looking Arab, with a turban on his head and attired in the red spencer of an officer of spahis, the cross of the Legion of Honor sparkling on his breast, arose and said:

"Yes, sir; it was I."

"Well, lieutenant, the woman you insulted would have chastised you as you so well merited had not the sight of that cross you wear there checked her arm. What she would not do I will, because I deem you unworthy of wearing that cross."

With these words Raoul snatched off the emblem and threw it upon the table.

The insult was too public for those around to remain quiet. Everybody arose and awaited in great agitation the answer of the spahi. The Arab made no motion. For awhile the two adversaries stood facing each other in silence; then Raoul turned on his heel and walked off before those around had recovered from their stupor. Some, prompted by a feeling of disdain for the conquered race, approved the insult, while others could not find words enough to express their censure of an act that dragged the Legion of Honor into a private quarrel, the cause of which all ignored. The insulted officer exchanged a few words in Arabic with his two companions, who arose quietly, and the three passed in silence through the crowd, which seemed to be assuming a threatening aspect.

The news of the scandal soon spread throughout the city, and, as is usual in such cases, two parties were formed. The colonists supported Raoul. The officers, actuated by a feeling of fellowship, felt aggrieved by the insult offered to one of their number, even though the offended person was a native. The women were especially bitter against Raoul, either because of jealousy, born of a feeling of envy of the beauty of Miss Genevieve, who they accused of being too free in her ways, or through sympathy for the caid of Boghari, Ahmed-bel-Adj, one of the best known officers of the colony.

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Just before dawn the next morning a sentry, posted in the lower Mustapha quarter, saw several bodies of horsemen, civilians as well as military men, riding in the direction of the Maison Carree. Daylight revealed an unusual scene going on in the plain near Raoul's house. Lists were being inclosed as in the palmy days of chivalry. The cold and his antagonist, both mounted on superb chargers, facing each other at a distance of about 200 meters apart, awaited the signal for the onset, while those who attended through curiosity, flanked the lists, a prey to varying emotions.

The conditions of the duel made the fight a serious matter, consonant to the offense given. The two antagonists, bareheaded, were to fight on horseback until disabled, the privilege being accorded to both to use either saber or cavalry pistol at their option, thus equalizing the combat to the Arab, whose inferiority to the European in sword play was well known.

The drama began. The two horsemen, sword in hand, rushed together, and a furious fight began. In a moment Raoul's blade flashed like lightning above the head of the caid, who, by a dexterous use of his spurs, caused his horse to rear up and receive the intended blow, which would certainly have been a mortal one. Placing his sword between his teeth, he drew his pistol and fired at arm's length. Raoul fell forward on the neck of his horse, with a hole in his forehead. The news spread through Algiers like wildfire and created a widespread sensation. Miss Genevieve was nearly crazed with grief. Soon after this she entered a convent to become a nun, and when, at the expiration of her novitiate, she pronounced her final vows, the heartfelt sympathy of all went out to her. As for the caid, he fell into disgrace and was exiled to the smalah of Laghouat.

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Five years go by. The booming cannon is still belching flame and thunder upon Sabastopol, whose heroic resistance is daily growing feebler. A long train of ambulances, freighted with wounded or sick soldiers, is descending the heights which overlook the devastated plains of Inkerman. It comes to a halt on the inhospitable shores of the Bay of Kamiesch. What a painful embarking in the offing of the harbor. Standing up in the lighters, herded together like cattle, burning with fever and chilled by the mist, the poor souls are assisted up the side of a steamer, which awaits their arrival to convey them to the hospital at Constantinople.

They are hoisted up the ladders as well as possible by the sailors, now and then bruised against the netting or drenched by the surf. For two days they steam across the Black sea, beneath a wild sky, and, amid the roar of the tempests, many a suffering soldier breathes his last, and is consigned to a watery grave in the briny deep. The reverse side of a medal gained in times of war is not always pleasant to contemplate.

At last they glide into the calmer waters of the Bosphorus, regaining their wonted spirits as nature seems to present a more smiling face. At dusk, in rough wagons drawn by oxen, they are jolted up the abrupt slopes of Pera. Military nurses await them at the doors of the hospital, and the weak, fainting soldiers are carried to beds where, too often, nightmare and insomnia are rendered more frightful by the groans and death rattle of the dying.

Quiet seems to prevail in this long, whitewashed hall, dimly lighted by the flickering flames of the night lamps, only when, like guardian angels, hovering over the sufferer's couch, the Sisters of Charity with their great white, wing-like bonnets, move noiselessly from one bed to another, on their mission of mercy.

To the dying come tender memories of their native land, an inexpressible consolation in their last moments; to the living a future prospect of a return to their distant homes is opened as they gaze upon the placid features of these holy daughters of mercy.

How many owe their moral as well as their physical resurrection to the tender care of Sister Theresa. An indefatigable nurse, she glides quietly from bed to bed, her calm, sweet face resembling some hieratic figure.

Of a chaste and severe style of beauty, purified by worldly sorrow, she seems one of those Druidesses of ancient Gaul, so great is the respect she inspires, as she moves about the hospital with her rosary dangling from her waist. No trouble is too great for her, and when the hot south wind makes the wounded and sick pant like thirsty beasts, she is seen in the shade of the gloomy cypress trees, with a care as tender as that of a mother, bathing the wounds of the prisoners upon whose flesh worms are already begining to feast.

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All day the simoon had blown continuously. The house surgeon of the hospital, calling on Sister Theresa, inquired: "What news, sister?"

"It has been a bad day, major," replied she. "When the body suffers the mind is apt to be irritated."

At the end of his visit he recommended to her particular care an officer of the African corps, who had been brought to the hospital that morning, and who was threatened with tetanus, in consequence of an operation that had been performed on him to extract a bullet from his shoulder.

At dusk Sister Theresa, lantern in hand, directed her steps to the officers' pavilion. As she entered the light fell full on the wounded man's face, furrowed by lines of suffering. Before her, half seated in bed, already writhing in the spasms of the dreaded disease, his pale face standing out in high relief from the white pillow, his fingers crisped, was Caid Ahmed-bel-Adj, staring at her with frightened eyes, as if she appeared to him a ghost. She stopped short, as if thunderstruck, her heart throbbing with anguish. As a lightning flash returned to both the bitter memories of the past; the brutal insult in Algiers, the death of the betrothed, the regrets of the one and the remorse of the other. All the bitterness of days gone by, not completely obliterated, came back and aroused anew the resentment of the woman, who had been so cruelly struck in all that her heart held most dear.

"Pardon, oh! pardon me," cried the wounded officer in a voice hollowed by suffering. He had abruptly raised himself to a sitting posture, as if laboring under a hallucination, but fell back inert after making this supreme effort.

Then Sister Theresa, mastering her feelings and banishing the thoughts that were torture to her soul, went to the bedside of the dying man, and placing her hand upon his fevered brow, said in a soft whisper: "Die in peace; I shall pray for you."

The face of Ahmed-bel-Adj seemed transfigured on hearing her gentle voice. Brave as are all Mahometans on the approach of death, he endured his terrible sufferings with the greatest fortitude. He seemed to grow more quiet each time that Sister Theresa put the cordial to his lips. At daybreak his head fell back heavily in a last spasm.

As soon as the caid had breathed his last the praying nun arose and pinned to the sheet of the dead man, just over his heart, the cross of honor that was hanging at the head of his bed.

Educating the Chinese.

The Chinese government, under the liberalizing influence of the new regime of the young emperor, has adopted a curious and significant scheme of getting at the bottom facts about civilization outside the flowery empire. A dozen distinguished young scholars will be selected from the competitive examination, in which the chief test will be ability to describe and apprehend the meaning of novel things, and they will be sent abroad for two or three years to study foreign countries. Each will get a salary of $250 a month and $50 for an interpreter, and all their traveling expenses. Each will follow a particular bent in working up things he knows the most about. Monthly reports on topography, ethnology, commerce, habits, morality, industries, armaments, political institutions, etc., will be forwarded to Pekin. At the end of two years the services of each will be utilized in the Chinese government in such departments to be studied to the most advantage, and those who have done best will get ennobled. When one considers some of the raw, untutored and indifferent officials that America sends abroad, there rises just a scintilla of doubt whether the Occident really monopolizes all the civilization of the world.

A Room Lined with Amber.

Most smokers are proud to own a real amber mouthpiece. What would they say to a room 75 or 100 feet square, lined on all sides with amber clear to the lofty ceiling? That is what we saw at Tsarskoe Selo, an imperial summer palace near St. Petersburg. The precious fossil-gum was cut and dove-tailed so as to make beautiful figures of cupids, fruits and flowers. The whole is in the highest state of polish. It reflects the light not only from its surface, but from its depths, and is lovely to look upon, even if one did not think of the treasure expended in procuring all that rare product of nature. We made a weary round of a hundred rooms all gilded and upholstered magnificently, and full of art objects from every part of the globe, but saw nothing that spoke so eloquently of boundless wealth and luxury as that amber-lined ceiling.

Do not pasture a meadow in the spring.

PHARAOH'S HOUSE.

Ruins of a Palace Referred to by the Prophet Jeremiah.

Another very curious and interesting discovery has been made in the loneliest and dreariest corner of the delta plain of lower Egypt. In the land where previous explorers have found only the monuments of an extinct faith and the graves of a dead nation. Mr. Flinders Petrie has lighted upon the ruins of a royal palace. The fortunate finder of Nocratis has now been working upon a vast amount called Tell Defennch, which historians have long identified with the Pelusiac Daphnæ of the Greeks and the Tahpanhes of the Bible. Here he has discovered the ruins of that very palace to which, as recorded in the Book of the Prophet Jeremiah, Johanan, the son of Kercah, followed by all the captains and the remnants of Judah, brought the fugitive daughters of Zedekiah, then a dethroned captive in Babylon. This flight of the Hebrew princesses took place about 585 B. C., during the reign of Ua-ab-Ra, whom the Hebrews called Hophra and the Greeks Apries. Pharaoh received the fugitives kindly. To the mass of Jewish immigrants he gave tracts of land, to the daughters of Zedekiah, his former alley, he assigned this royal palace, which the Bible calls "Pharaoh's House in Tahpanhes,"

Although this part of the delta is now a wilderness, half marsh, half desert, over which no traveler ever passes, it was at the time when these events took place a rich pastorial district, fertilized by the annual overflow of the Nile. In the midst of mud swamps have long been observed some groups of ruins, to one of which was attached the name of the Castle of the Jew's Daughter. Hearing this from his natives Mr. Petrie at once perceived the interest which must attach to the place, and the intelligent labor which he has bestowed upon it has met with a suitable reward. Not only the architectural structure, but its history also has been rescued from oblivion.

The building was at first a stronghold—quadrangular, lofty, massive like a castle keep. It contained sixteen square rooms on each floor, both the outer and partition walls being of enormous strength. It is, of course, impossible to guess of how many stories it was originally composed, but it is of its fallen stones that the mound is made. This stronghold was built by Psammeticus I, as is proved by the deposits marked with the royal name and titles, placed under the foundation walls. There were found also the libation vessels specimens of ores, bricks, the bones of the ox and bird sacrificed at the time and a series of tablets with inscriptions. The rooms in the castle were lined with slabs of fine limestone, covered with hieroglyphics, figures of captives and the like, delicately carved and painted. These are now splintered and ruined, as the castle was burned as well as battered down, and very few objects of value were therefore to be recovered. But the basements remain in a perfect condition, and in the basement were the kitchen, butler's pantry and scullery, and these domestic offices become of great interest when they form part of an Egyptian palace 2,550 years old.

The kitchen of Pharaoh's house in Tahpanhes is a big room, with recesses in the thickness of the wall which served for dressers. There were fourteen large jars and two flat dishes standing unharmed in their places, amid the general destruction. A stone corn crusher, a large iron knife, weights and three small iron spits were found in this room. In the butler's pantry adjoining were no wine jars, bnt hundreds of jar lids and plaster stoppers, some stamped with the royal ovals of Psammeticus, and some with those of Necho, his successor. The empty jars with quantities of other pottery, mostly broken, were piled in a sort of rubbish closet outside, and next was a small room, sacred to the scullery maid or dish washer. It contained a recess with a sink, a bench to stand things upon, and recesses in the wall by way of shelves. The sink was formed of a large clay jar with the bottom knocked out, and filled with broken potsherds placed on edge. The water ran through this and then into the more broken pots below, placed one in another, all bottomless, going down to the clean sand below. The potsherds were clogged with fish bones.

In other chambers were found numbers of early Greek vases, ranging from 500 B. C. to 600 B. C., some very finely painted with harpies, sphinxes, dancers and the like; nearly all, however, were broken, but some can be mended. A sword handle, some scale armor, bronze rings, amulets, beads, seals, and especially two rings, engraved with the titles of a priest of Amen, have been found and many small tablets with inscriptions.

Mr. Petrie has looked diligently for the stones which Jeremiah hid among the brick work, and some unhewn stones have been dug out from below the surface, but to identify them positively, would, of course, be impossible, unless the prophet had previously inscribed them, which is unlikely. Egyptian inscriptions say that Nebuchadnezzar did come to Tahpanhes, and spread out his pavilion on that very spot, as foretold in Jeremiah's prophecy, but they say that he was defeated. Babylonian inscriptions state that he conquered, and the truth is hard to determine.

The philosopher spends in becoming a man the time which the ambitious man spends in becoming a personage.

So vital a necessity to all living men is truth, that the vilest traitor feels amazed and wronged—feels the pillars of the world shaken—when treason recoils on himself.

If those who are the enemies of innocent amusement had the direction of the world they would take away the spring and youth; the former from the year and the latter from life.

The warm sunshine and the gentle zephyr may meet the glacier which has bid defiance to the howling tempest; so the voice of kindness will touch the heart which no severity could subdue.

Humanity is never so beautiful as when praying for forgiveness, or else forgiving another.

FASHION NOTES.

—Autumn mantles are made very long, mostly in the redingote shape, with cape or hood, or both. The materials are mohair or light cloth, sometimes trimmed with braid or galloon, but oftener with no trimming at all.

—Then we have this autumn the Tenebreuse capote of dark-colored tulle, with veil to match. This capote is slight peaked in front, and just laid over the hair; it is very short over the ears, and forms a light drapery at the back; dark blue and brown are favorite colors, and the dark tulle looks especially well over fair golden hair.

—What are to be the fashionable models next winter has yet to be proved; for the present the favorite model borrows its name from a certain General much talked of both in and out of France; it is the Boulanger hat, and has really very much the appearance of a General's hat, very little modified to suit a lady's head. It is of black velvet, with a high cluster of feathers at the side.

—The white starched collar has completely disappeared from female toilets, dresses are now trimmed round the neck with a variety of ruches and frillings or plain bands of silk, etamine or crape folded double, and embroidered with beads, chenille or gold thread. Some of these trimmings are composed entirely of small loops of ribbon, others are quillings of plaked-out silk of a color different from that of the dress.

—What the fashionable color is to be has not yet been finally decided, but dark blue, mauve and a light shade of green are much in favor. Plaids are rapidly getting out of fashion. we have had enough of them. New woolens are either plain or have small patterns in relief in self colors. Fancy stripes appear in great variety, but the Pekin style—stripes of equal width and in plain colors—do not seem likely to obtain much success this season.

—A beautiful dress lately worn at a reception by the chatelaine of a well-known chateau not far from Paris was of the pretty redingote style called hirondelle, of black and white striped faille. The dress opened in front over a skirt front of white faille, veiled over with flounces of Chantilly lace put on lengthways and forming quillings; at the back the dress formed a swallow-tail shaped train. This pattern is very much the fashion this autumn.

A tea gown made for the same distinguished lady is of old gold pink Indian cashmere, with a long train and a deep ruching of pinked-out faille round the foot; the dress opens in front over a skirt of pink silk draped over with white lace; a broad stripe of gold galloon marks the waist, and is fastened rather low in front, falling in two long lapels finished with gilt aiguillettes. The neck is trimmed by a strip of the same galloon, as also the wristbands, on to which the sleeves are gathered. The shoes of gold-colored satin, and the stockings of silk to match.

—This winter velvet promises to be more worn than it has been for many years. The plain tinted Lyons velvets have been brought out in a great many additional colors, and the woven velvets are particulary tempting The most decided novelty is the watered velvet; this is used as panels and vests on velvet, silk and woolen dresses, and also extensively for mantles, some being already ordered for the Irish drawing-rooms. Checks and stripes are thrown on velvet in every variety of design, and in so many mixed colorings it is difficult to describe them. Some are moderate in price, and are employed principally for trimmings. In the more expensive class of velvets the patterns would seem to be nearly all borrowed from the Medicis period in Frnce and the Tudor in England. The Velours Medicis, so called, has colored spots, but the tones are quieter and in better taste this year than they have been for some time back. Velours Henri Deux is particularly noticeable for the soft beauty of the colors, the pattern standing out in bold relief. Narrow satin lines form checks and stripes and plaids in many combinations on some of the newest velvets, while in many the patterns are bordered with frise, and the pile is of different heights. The Velours Tudor recall the old symbol of that Royal House, the drawbridge, to be seen on the walls of the Houses of Parliament, at St. James' Palace, and many other places.

—This is the time of year when fresh and handsome tea gowns are in request. Some of the handsomest recently imported from Paris merit description. One of two shades of rich Hortense or vivid petunia poult de soie fitted the figure closely. The coloring could hardly have been more effective; the darker shade was deep and distinct, the light as bright as the most beautiful tone of peach, but with a pink tinge therein. This light coloring was let in at the side with handsome bead ornaments carried across in shades to match the silk, and having gold intermixed. Silk with the edges fringed is a novelty, and on the other side of this gown a double fold of the light shade thus fringed had been carried down diagonally, while the front was veiled in soft lace. The collar was high; long bows were introduced at one side of the skirt, which was long and flowing. A brown and gold inch-wide striped velvet and satin had been used for another tea gown, which had a front drapery of gold silk lace; this also appeared as a soft gathered panel at the side; a square Louis XIV pocket on the left hip. But perhaps the handsomest was a plain flowing mouse-green plush tea gown; the back plain but gathered full at the back of the waist, handsome jet ornaments keeping the fulness in its place, and dividing it into four portions. These ornaments appeared again on the shoulders, where the sleeve was brought up in a high point. It opened diagonally at the waist, to show some cream silk plaits; the cream silk front of the bodice, also plaited, and the plush draped sideways over it fastening beneath a jet ornament. The sleeve was cut slantwise, so that it fell deep outside the arm, and had soft folds of cream silk at the edge.

HORSE NOTES.

—The new half-mile track at Baltimore has become very popular.

—The chute at Louisville was not used at all during the last meeting.

—Lady Barefoot and Lady Thistle are being driven as a team at New York.

—There will be more horses at New Orleans next winter than were ever there before.

—Huggins, the trainer, says that Eolian could hold The Bard for a mile with the latter at his best.

—Billy Walker has purchased of F. B. Harper the 3-year-old King Ban colt Brac-a-Ban for $1500.

—George Oyster is proving himself a consistent performer. His owner has just refused a big offer for him.

—Elkwood, Eurus, Eole, the four largest winners of the get of Eolus, are all out of mares of different blood.

—The Sire Bros., of New York, have purchased from C. E. Bennett, of Jackson, Mich., the bay gelding Feet-steps, by Fisk's Mambrino Chief, dam by Magna Charta.

—Raceland has been in great demand by turfmen. Appleby & Johnson offered $15,000 for him, and the Dwyer Brothers were told that they could have him for $25,000.

—Negotations have been pending between Messrs. Honig and Jennings to match their 2-year-olds, Leo. H. and George Oyster to run a match of five furlongs for $5000 a side.

—If the trotting meeting at Atlanta and Macon shall prove a success this fall a trotting circuit will be formed, taking in Birmingham, Chattanooga, Savannah, Macon and Atlanta.

—The ch. g. H. M. Strong, alias Joe Daniels, alias Little Joe, is said to have a record of 2.25¼, and is trotting in slow class in Pennsylvania. H. M. D. Van Horn is campaigning him.

—C. G. Moser, Parkville Farm, has purchased from Joseph Bowler, Greenpoint, L. I., the chestnut mare Middletown Maid, 2.42½, by Middletown, dam Lady Horr, by Mambrino Pilot.

—Twenty six yearlings, the property of the Dwyer Bros., and representing an investment of about $60,000, are in Kentucky under the care of John Harrington. All are reported doing well.

—Mr. William H, Gregg has sent for his b. m. Effie (record 2.27½), and will drive her on the road. Mr. Gregg says he would not take $1500 for the 4-year-old gelding by Messenger Chief which he fecently purchased.

—A 16-year-old brother to Jockey West, who died from injuries received at the Saratoga meeting, wants to leard to be a jockey. The lad will get his schooling with the Baldwin Stable, in the service of which his brother met his death.

—Ferona will be returned by the Dwyer Bros., to Mr, Swigert at the close of the present season. Ferona does not belong to the Dwyers, she having only been leased for her racing qualities. She was the last foal of La Henderson, who died while nursing her, and as she was a full sister to Ferida and Aalia and her dam a full sister to Parole's dam, Mr. Swigert, who, like all observing breeders, is a great stickler for "winning families" refused to sell Ferona outright, as he desired to retain her as a brood mare.

—Three of the noted brood mares of the Belle Meade Stud, Nashville, Tenn., have died during the year from old age, each having been barren for several years. One was Benecia, a chestnut mare, foaled 1864, by Jack Malone, dam Alboni by imported Albion, one of Noty Price by Cost Johnston. She was the dam of Bombast, Bayard, Banter, Bonnie Lawn, all by Bonnie Scotland; of Tallyrand and Tally Ho, by Great Tom, and of Epicure, by Enquirer. The second was the black mare Nubia, foaled 1860, by Albion, dam Corset, by Epsilon, out of imported Bustle, by Whalebone. She was the dam of Helmet, by Lexington; Mariposa (she the dam of Beatitude, Boulevard, Bliss, Swift and Miss Baldwin), by Jack Malone; Variella and Valerian (the latter the dam of Belle of the Highlands, Boatman and Brambleton), by Vandal; Jennie L., by Brown Dick, and Bombazine, by Bonnie Scotland. The other was the brown mare Vesperlight, foaled 1860, by Childe Harold, dam Bidelight, by Glencee, out of Gaslight, by Leviathan. She produced Nellie Ransom (the dam of Ferncliff and Frederick the Great), Ethel Sprague (dam of Cridge and Babcock), Vandalite (one of the best racers of the day and the dam of Hiawassa and Housatonic), Skylight, (dam of Moonshine and Harry Lamar) and Emperor, by Enquirer.

—Pierre Lorillard says he has no notion of returning to the turf at present. Should he ever return it would be on very different principles. He would keep about a dozen first-class mares that came from the dam of winners and had shown high form on the turf themselves, and send to England and buy a stallion of the Lord Clifton or Hermit stock. Of his racing stable he says: "I should keep that down to small proportions also and endeavor to make it pay expenses. I would go in for the big 2 and 3-year-old stakes. I have found that the only way to do is to keep your good colts "dark,' enter them in big stakes, and back them well, and, if they win, sell them immediately, because their form is exposed, and you can never get any odds against them again. Moreover, they will bring more money then than later when they get penalized and may be defeated, and their prestige is gone." He says Katrine was the highest tried mare he ever owned, and that Falsetto, Iroquis and Katrine were the best horses he ever owned. In the spring of 1885 seven horses were tried at Rancocas good enough to beat the world. They were Pontiac, Emperor, Katrine, Wanda, Cyclops, Savanac and Dewdrop—all first class. But misfortune came. The first day at Sheepshead Bay they were in great form. Emperor and Heva won their races, and Pontiac won the Suburban. Then all his horses took the epidemic, and the magnificent racing team couldn't win a selling race. Cyclops came near dying, and Katrine was never again herself.

FARM NOTES.

It is a popular mistake to suppose that the bulk of uncleared new land is undrained. Except in bogs and swamps, which settlers always avoid when they can, there is a natural system of underdraining through the channels opened by decaying tree roots, through which surface water percylates very much as it does in the artificial underdrains. On an undrained surface hardened by long cultivation water runs off rapidly; and it is here that floods are most likely to occur. In an experience of many years we have uniformly found that deep underdraining caused the water to run off slowly. It soaks into the soil, and this requires times. The underdrain only takes the excess of water above the point of saturation. It is something like absorbing water from the pressure of a sponge as compared with the same quantity passing off from a hardened, smooth surface. The effect of deep underdrains is very different from that of large and numerous open drains. These last do help the water to run off rapidly, while the underdrain retards it. The draining of a bog or swamp where there is no outlet except as water dries out may sometimes cut off the source of a sprig; but, if it does, the remedy is easily applied. Dig a deep hole or well in the line of the underdrain which it may run through. This will hold a reservoir of much better water than can be got from the bog, and as good as from any spring that finds its source in it. At all events we can not afford to maintain swamps, with their unhealthful malaria, as a means of keeping up our water supply.

Suggestions for the Cow Stable.—We like to feed each cow about one-half bushel of rye meal just before calving, commencing by giving a handful of meal in a gallon of boiling water to a feed, at first, and increasing the quality daily, commencing about two weeks before calving. If the udder should become sore, swollen and inflamed, bathe it every two hours during the day with hot soap-suds, rubbing it long and gently, and drying with a woolen cloth. The last thing at night, apply lard as hot as she can bear it, rubbing it well. For sore teats, wash clean with warm water, and apply glycerine. For an obstruction in a teat, use a silver milking tube. The best way to manage a fresh-calved cow, as far as the cow herself is concerned, is to allow the calf to suck for two to five days, or until you are quite sure the udder is all right. Then take away the calf and milk the cow five times a day for awhile, especially if she is fed liberally for milk. Garget and milk fever are the two ailments most to be feared in a fresh cow. The former is produced by overfeeding with concentrated of stimulating food, like cotton seed, or corn meal. The best remedy to my knowledge is, one ounce saltpetre in the feed. Use this medicine two or three times and frequently foment the udder with hot soap-suds. Anything that interferes with the condition of the cow after calving may produce milk-fever. Exposure, too much exercise or nervous excitement, are all sufficient to bring on an attack, and a recovery is of rare occurrence. It is "the ounce of prevention" in this case, as in so many others, that is worth the pound of cure. Keep the animal quiet for a week before and after calving, and nurse her well.

Do not attempt to use kerosene and water together, as the two liquids will not mix. Hence some plants may be sprayed with pure kerosene, and others with the water. If the kerosene be first mixed with milk or strong soapsuds, and water then added, an emulsion may be obtained that will be well mixed. Many plants are often killed by improper modes of making the emulsion, and too much care in regard to the use of kerosene cannot be taken.

Where old peach trees have borne but little fruit, and the main limbs show evidence of decay, cut them back, so as to allow of an entire new growth. Provided the borer be not allowed to establish itself, and the soil be kept clean, the peach tree will endure any amount of cutting back. Wood ashes should be used freely in the peach orchard, and ground bone applied once a year.

The earliest Lima beans, which are usually found near the lower parts of the vines, should not be picked until enough shall have been allowed to dry for seed, as next season they will produce earlier than the higher grown seed.

A fast horse is not the best for the plow or cultivator, as such horses not only soon exhaust themselves but the driver also. The best work can usually be done with a slow animal, as the grass and weeds can thus more easily be destroyed.

A good preventive of hog cholera is said to be as follows: For a herd of twenty-five head give twice a week of bran about one peck; salt, one quart; wood ashes, one peck; soda, quarter of a pound, and about one tablespoonful of carbolic acid; all mixed well.

When the animals are turned out to grass provide them with salt freely and regularly. Many good farmers prefers placing rock salt where stock can get to it at all times. When this is done the animals will never take more salt than is good for them.

Denmark butter makers reckon on wheat bran, oats and rape cake as first class butter foods; barley as second class food; while peas, rye and linseed cake are placed as low as third class.

If hens are confined to keep them out of the garden, dig up the earth in their yard once in a while. They like to scratch in the moist earth, and need the exercise.

Repeated croppings of leguminose crops may so exhaust the soil, as to render it what is called "clover" or "bean sick." This condition may be remedied by the growth of other crops for several years.

HOUSEHOLD.

Baked Reed-birds.—Clean and draw them nicely, season to suit the taste, and wrap each bird separately in a piece of pure white paper which has been well greased with good butter; put them in a pan and bake in a stove-oven, or, what is better, if you have it, an old-fashioned Dutch oven. But the best way, according to our mind, is to take, say, one dozen prime reed-birds, and as many potatoes (as nearly of one size as possible) as you have birds. Split the potatoes in halves, leaving the skins on, and with a knife hollow out the heart or centre of each until the cavity is large enough to hold a bird. Now season the bird to suit the taste and put it in the hollow of the potato, placing the two halves of each together and securing them in place by means of small skewers, using two for each potato. When all the birds are thus prepared put them into a pan and bake them in the oven. When done you will have a dish to boast of. The potatoes absorb all the juices and steam as they escape from the bird in the cooking, so that nothing of the flavor that belongs to it is lost.

Scalloped.—Take fresh or canned tomatoes, 1 qt.; butter, 1-4 lb.; bread-crumbs, ½ lb.; brown sugar, 2 oz.; pepper, 1 teaspoonful; salt, 3 teaspoonfuls; onion (grated) 1. Put a layer of bread in a baking-dish, then a layer of peeled, sliced tomatoes, and cover with bits of butter, a little of the onion, pepper, salt, and sugar; then another layer of bread, and so on, having the last layer of bread and leaving enough of the pepper, etc., to sprinkle over it. Bake canned tomatoes three-quarters of an hour, and fresh ones twice as long.

Green tomatoes are excellent either fried or stewed with vinegar, brown sugar, and a high seasoning of salt, pepper, and powdered spice.

Milk as a Summer Diet.—A very important element of summer diet is milk, but it must be taken in moderation and carefully. Drink it slowly in small mouthfuls, and if there be any tendency to dyspepsia beat the milk a few moments to break the butter globules and render it easier of digestion. Skimmed milk and fresh buttermilk are infinitely preferable to ice water as cooling and refreshing summer drinks. Ice-water dyspepsia is a complaint which is very general, though its cause is but little understood.

Bean Salad.—Wax beans make a delicious salad. Choose young beans, remove the strings, break in inch-long pieces, and cook in salt and water. While still warm cover them with a dressing of oil, vinegar, salt and pepper. Be sure and remember in mixing salads the old saying: "A spendthrift for oil, a miser for vinegar, a wise man for salt and a mad man for mixing." Use at least twice as much oil as vinegar.

White Fruit Cake.—One pound of flour, one pound of sugar, one pound of butter, one pound blanched almonds, three pounds citron, one grated cocoanut, flour and beef suet chopped fine, five well-beaten eggs, half a nutmeg grated, a little ginger or spice and some salt; roll out the paste, put it into a cloth, fill it with gooseberries and sugar and let it boil three hours. This is an English recipe.

Sponge Biscuits for Dessert.—Take half a pound of flour, three-fourths pound sifted sugar. Beat the whites of six eggs by themselves, add the beaten yelks and toss them together. Put in them a little grated lemon peel, then the sugar, and flirt well with an egg whisk. Stir in the flour with a wooden spoon and put the mixture in small patty-pans to bake, with sifted sugar to glaze, sprinkled over the top.

Haricot Mutton.—Make a good gravy by boiling the trimmings, seasoning with pepper and salt. Strain, add carrots, parsnips and onions previously boiled tender. Slice them in, then pepper and salt the mutton, boil it brown, put it into the gravy along with the vegetables and stew all together.

A Pie for Dyspeptics.—Four tablespoonfuls of oatmeal to one pint of water; let it stand for a few hours until the meal is swelled. Then add two large apples pared and sliced, one cup of sugar, and one tablespoonful of flour and a little salt. Mix all well together and bake in a buttered dish. This makes a very fine dish, which may be eaten safely by the sick or well.

Gooseberry Pudding.—Make a paste of flour with one teaspoonful of cream of tartar in it, and beat two minutes; one-half cup of cold water with one-half teaspoonful of soda and a little salt in it; stir thoroughly, then add one cup of flour. Flavor with lemon.

Lily Cake.—Two cups of sugar and one cup of butter mixed together, one cup of sweet milk, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one cup of cornstarch, two cups of flour, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, whites of five eggs. Flavor, and frost with chocolate frosting.

Cream Cake.—Beat to a froth one cup of sugar and three eggs; on this pour one cup of sweet cream, then stir in one and one-half cups of flour in which one half teaspoonful of soda and two of cream of tartar are thoroughly mixed. Flavor with lemon and bake in quick oven in thirty minutes.

For the destruction of moths, pursue the following plan: Take the tacks from the carpet, fold it back, and wash the floor underneath in strong suds in which a tablespoonful of borax has been dissolved. When dry, sprinkle the carpet and floor with insect powder, and re-tack.

Quite as good an emetic as any is mustard. The dose is a teaspoonful in a teacupful of *warm*, not hot, water It should then be swallowed as quickly as possible. If in ten minutes vomiting is not produced, drink another teacupful of warm water.

War to the Knife.—Miss Shawsgarden (of St. Louis, to Miss Breezy of Chicago)—Well, how is everything in Chicago? Dull as usual, I suppose?

Miss Breezy—No, things are looking very bright. How is the pasturage in St. Louis.

"I was not always in this station of life," said the hack-driver plaintively as he reached for his fee. "Indeed?" "No, sir; at one time I was a well-known and promising lawyer." "Well how do you feel over your promotion?" was the unfeeling rejoinder.

Making Him Brave.—Mother (anxiously)—I'm afraid you are giving the baby too much sugar, James.

Father—Not at all, my dear. I want him to be full of grit.

Cool—Jones—But, my dear sir, how can you prove that it's not my umbrella?

Smith—By the man who lent it to me a year ago.

She—What a lovely summer afternoon. How resplendent the bright orb of day hangs in the blue vault above.

He—Yaas, nice day for a feller to get his hair cut.

Author.—I always test my sketches by reading them to my wife.

Friend—Ah, yes, and you use those she likes.

Author—No, those she doesn't.

Our Aristocracy.—Miss Snobberly, who has just written a letter,—"Ma, is a one cent stamp enough for this letter?"

Old Mrs. Snobberly, proudly—"Put on a two cent stamp, my daughter, or people will say that the snobberlys are not people of the right stamp."

Cream Sauce.—Melt three ounces of butter; add flour to thicken with half a pint of cream; season with pepper and salt; let it boil and serve with chicken, veal or sweet bread.

Baked Beets.—Wash a half dozen smooth beets and bake them in a moderate oven for one hour; rub off the skins, baste them with butter and lemon juice, return to the oven for five minutes.

A little forethought displayed when erecting a corn crib to have it mounted on posts several feet above the ground, and these capped on the top with inverted metal pans, will save enough grain from rats and mice each year to pay for the improvement.

Eight drops of tincture of aconite, dropped on a piece of bread and mixed with the food at night, and next morning four drops given in the same manner, is recommended by Dr. J. R. Nichols, of the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture, as a remedy for garget.

Dried Fruit Roll.—Take a small loaf of bread dough, when ready for baking; roll it about half an inch in thickness; spread with the fruit made smooth and seasoned; commence at one side and roll up, and steam an hour; eat with butter sauce.

$500 Not Called For.

It seems strange that it is necessary to persuade men that you can cure their diseases by offering a premium to the man who fails to receive benefit. And yet Dr. Sage undoubtedly cured thousands of cases of obstinate catarrh with his "Catarrh Remedy," who would never have applied to him, if it had not been for his offer of the above sum for an incurable case. Who is the next bidder for cure or cash?

Sweet corn makes fine green fodder for the pigs.

A Wonderful Freak of Nature

is sometimes exhibited in our public exhibitions. When we gaze upon some of the peculiar freaks dame nature occasionally indulges in, our minds revert back to the creation of man, "who is so fearfully and wonderfully made." The mysteries of his nature have been unraveled by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, and through his knowledge of those mysteries he has been able to prepare his "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a specific for all blood taints, poisons and humors, such as scrofula, pimples, blotches, eruptions, swellings, tumors, ulcers and kindred affections. By druggists.

The demand for currents is reported as greater each year.

A Bonanza Mine

of health is to be found in Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," to the merits of which, as a remedy for female weakness and kindred affections, thousands testify.

Fruit put up for market in neat, attractive shape brings best prices.

Farmers and others who have a little leisure time for the next few months will find it their interest to write B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, whose advertisement appears in another column. They offer great inducements to persons to work for them all or part of their time.

Hardy ferns are beautiful about the house in spots too shady to grow grass.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the best and, intrinsically, the cheapest. Don't work your horses to death by using poor axle grease. Try it.

Young and growing animals are the most profitable for the farmer.

The pain and misery suffered by those who are afflicted with dyspepsia are indescribable. The relief which is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla has caused thousands to be thankful for this great medicine. It dispels the causes of dyspepsia, and tones up the digestive organs.

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Nothing like Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. Office, 811 Arch St., Phila. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5.00. Druggists. Try it.

It is better to cultivate a few acres thoroughly than to skim over many.

'Royal Glue' mends anything! Broken China, Glass, Wood. Free Vials at Drugs & Gro.

Coarse wooled sheep are more liable to be infested with ticks than merinos.

The Banana apple is a sweet winter apple that is highly recommended.

FACETIÆ.

The Real Lion of the Hub.—New Yorker (to native). "Excuse me, sir, but I should be glad to see the residence of W. D. Howells, if—"

Bostonian. "Never heard of the man."

New Yorker. "Perhaps you can tell me where your famous philosopher, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, lives?"

Bostonian. "Never heard of him, either."

New Yorker. "Can you direct me to Mr. John—"

Bostonian (with sudden animation). "Sullivan's saloon? Go down two squares, turn to your right, and there you are."

Moses Nowhere.—"You made me run half a block for this car, conductor," said an irate female, "and I'll report you."

"Yes, ma'am," said the conductor humbly.

"What do you mean by carrying me half a block beyond my corner?" exclaimed an old man; "the company shall hear of your stupidity."

"Yes, sir." said the conductor humbly.

Then he turned to a passenger on the platform and said:

"Bah! Talk about your Moses being a meek man; he never run a street car!"

"And what are you doing now, Charlie?"

"Only hugging the shore, Carrie,"

"Charley"—and she looked at him in a far-away manner—"Charley, I wish I was a shore."

"Why, Carrie, dear, you are not feeling ill, are you?" he exclaimed in a tone of alarm. Then he looked at her again, and thought he discovered a ghost of a twinkle in her downcast eyes and the shimmer of a smile playing around the corners of her mouth. He looked once more; he was sure of it.

The next moment Harry was enacting the part of the yacht and Carrie was impersonating the shore.

"Teaching, to me," said an enthusiastic young school ma'am, "is a holy calling. To sow in the young mind the seeds of future knowledge and watch them as they grow and develop is a pleasure greater than I can tell. I never weary of my work. I think only of—" "I am very sorry," interrupted the young man to whom she was talking, "that you are so devoted to your profession, Miss Clara. I had hoped that some day I might ask you—in fact I called to-night to—but I hardly dare go on, in the light of what you—" "You may go on, Mr. Smith," said the young lady, softly; "I'm a little too enthusiastic at times, perhaps."

Two's Company.—Mr. Gray (who has brought Miss Deane to the ball)—I am awfully sorry to say, Miss Deane, that it is raining quite hard now. I have tried in vain to get a carriage, and am afraid that we shall have to do the best we can with a small umbrella.

Miss Deane—What! Two of us under one little umbrella! Oh, what fun! To other man) Don't you think so, Mr. Brown?

Mr. Brown (somewhat sadly)—Yes, fun for *you* two."

Easy as Lying.—Woman in the dentist's chair—Oh, those horrid, cruel looking forceps! Won't they nearly kill me, doctor?

Dentist—Madam, as I am a man of truth and honor, you won't feel them. Tooth comes out like a cedar knot. Woman shrieks blue ruin and bloody murder.

"You wretched man, you said I wouldn't feel them!"

Calm Dentist—Neither you didn't; that was the tooth you felt; forceps never hurt anybody.

Doing Him an Injustice.—"I don't want that young poet around here any more," said a father to his daughter; "he will never amount to anything."

"Why, papa," responded the girl, "George has discovered a sure cure for corns and bunions, and has given up poetry forever."

"Oh," said the father, "I'm afraid I've misjudged the young man. Just let things go on as usual."

Bunko Steerer (to stranger)—Excuse me, sir, but is not this my old friend Mr. Ely, of Rome, New York?

Stranger—No sir, I am Mr. Eichlensteinbergerblumenthallichtenschwartzcoff, of Quoddyquehograchiasmemfremagog. *Me.*

Bunko steerer excuses himself, but before he can reach his "pal" the stranger's name and address have escaped him.

"Missed your train did you, Boxly? Ha! Ha! But you needn't wear such a sinister look."

"My friend, did you ever study the derivation of that word sinister?"

"Yes, it comes from the Latin, *sinistrum*, meaning left."

"Exactly; and if anybody ever had a right to look sinister I have."

The all but well established law that the graft does not effect the stock into which it is inserted, is met by an occasional exception.

Buckwheat has a stimulating effect on egg production, and should be often fed.

The average period of gestation in a ewe does not vary much from one hundred and fifty-two days.

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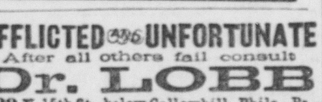

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Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents.

"Untold Agony from Catarrh."

Prof. W. Haussner, the famous mesmerist, of *Ithaca, N. Y.*, writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold, agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

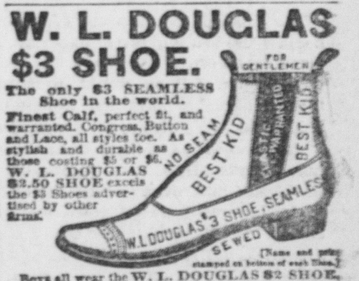
"Constantly Hawking and Spitting."

Thomas J. Rushing, Esq., *2902 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."

Three Bottles Cure Catarrh.

Eli Robbins, *Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa.*, says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

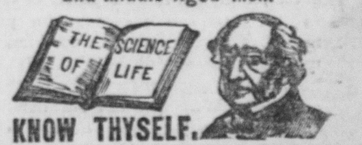
W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE.
The only $3 SEAMLESS Shoe in the world.
Finest Calf, perfect fit, and warranted. Congress, Button and Lace, all styles toe. As stylish and durable as those costing $5 or $6. W. L. DOUGLAS $2.50 SHOE excels the $4 Shoes advertised by other firms.



[Name and price stamped on bottom of each Shoe.]

Boys all wear the W. L. DOUGLAS $2 SHOE. If your dealer does not keep them, send your name on postal to W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY
A Great Medical Work for Young and Middle-Aged Men.



KNOW THYSELF.
Published by the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. Wm. H. Parker, M. D., Consulting Physician. More than one million copies sold. It treats upon Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline, Exhausted Vitality, Impaired Vigor, and Impurities of the Blood, and the untold miseries consequent thereon. Contains 300 pages, substantial embossed binding, full gilt. Warranted the best popular medical treatise published in the English language. Price only $1 by mail, postpaid, and concealed in a plain wrapper. *Illustrative sample free if you send now.* Address as above. *Name this paper.*

DR. HAIR'S ASTHMA CURE
Has absolutely cured tens of thousands. The only Asthma Cure and Treatment known to the medical world that will, positively, permanently cure Asthma and Hay Fever. Unquestionable evidence will be found in my 64 page Treatise, sent free. DR. H. W. HAIR, 235 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.

JONES HE PAYS the FREIGHT
2 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Vare Beam and Beam Box for
$60.
Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address
JONES OF BINGHAMTON,
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

$100 to $300 A MONTH can be made working for us AGENTS preferred who can furnish their own horses and give their time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1013 Main St., Richmond, Va.

MARLIN REPEATING RIFLE
Guaranteed perfectly accurate and absolutely safe. Made in all sizes for large or small game.
BEST IN THE WORLD!
BALLARD
Gallery, Hunting and Target Rifles.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
Marlin Fire Arms Co., New Haven, Conn.

TELEGRAPHY Learn here and earn good pay. Situations furnished. Write Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.
None genuine unless stamped with the above TRADE MARK.
Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely water and wind proof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND", send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

CENTRE HALL, PA., October 13, 1887

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
J. ROSS THOMPSON.

FOR STATE TREASURER:
B. J. McGRANN.

Democratic County Ticket.

Associate Judge—JOHN GROVE.
Sheriff—JOHN NOLL.
Treasurer—JAMES KIMPORT.
Register—JOHN A. RUPP.
Recorder—W. GAYLER MORRISON.
Commissioners—A. J. GREIST. M. S. FEIDLER.
Auditers—H. A. McKEE. W. A. KRISE.

Scores of Republicans in the valley, it is said, will vote for Grove, and give Rhoads the cold shoulder.

The briefest campaign on record was the bed-bug and louse campaign, in spite of the most lively sawing of a fiedler.

It is supposed now that Gov. Beaver will call an extra session of the legislature to pass a revenue bill. The Governor should have done that promptly, ere this, in answer to a popular demand from people of all parties.

How is the farmer benefitted by a high tariff? Our farmers raise more than we can consume, and must find a foreign market for their surplus product. Why should they pay a high tariff for their sugar, their clothing, and the necessaries of life?

Michigan bids fair to hold her place as the great iron producing district of the country. An extensive deposit of ore has been found in the northern part of that State, which promises to be one of the richest and most important yet opened.

Anciently, when sheep ran at large if a flock was driven along the road, the stray sheep would get mixed in with the flock, in spite of every precaution. Now, the trouble seems to be to keep Fiedler from getting mixed in with other sheep.

The Republicans have now made up their minds to make their fight against Noll—the soldier, working man, and upright citizen. They can't say any thing against him, fortunately, but will use some hocus pocus to fool somebody. It won't do, fellows, it won't; the people know Noll, he is their man, the other chap's goose is cooked.

The attempt to make votes for Cook because he is a Knight of Labor, is an insult to the order, and shows that some unprincipled fellows would prostitute that influential organization to base political uses. We always see demagogues worm into such societies, it has been noticed in the G. A. R. organization; in the K. of L. and even in the order of Patrons. There is always good material enough in such societies to see through the tricks of the counterfeit members.

Coal went up 30 cents a ton last week. The recent increase of miner's pay is thus saddled on the backs of the people. The more we advance in civilization the more we have to pay for the commodity of coal, although there is plenty of coal in the earth. Why is it? The poor man has to use coal, and on him, as usual, the burden falls heaviest. It behooves the poor man to study these questions. Why not take the tariff off of coal? It will give us cheaper coal and save many dollars for the poor man.

SPIES AND NINA VAN ZANDT QUARREL.

Chicago, Oct. 4.—Nina Van Zandt and August Spies, her alleged proxy husband had a bitter quarrel in the County Jail to-day. Nina visits the condemned Anarchist every day. When she came to-day she began to upbraid him for writing to another woman. She had heard that he had written affectionately to the lady to whom he was engaged before Nina fastened her affections upon him and whom it is said he still loves better than his erratic proxy wife. Spies is said to have told Nina with much spirit that he would write to whomsoever he pleased, at which there was a grand upheaval of tears and sobs. The Anarchist's heart softened then and Spies promised to leave his former love alone.

IN BRIEF, AND TO THE POINT.

Dyspepsia is dreadful. Disordered liver is misery. Indigestion is a foe to good nature.

The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful things in existence. It is easily put out of order.

Greasy food, tough food, sloppy food, bad cookery, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspeptics.

But Green's August Flower has done a wonderful work in reforming this sad business and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy.

Remember:—No happiness without health. But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle Seventy-five cents.

A NOVEL SUIT.

The Honey Bee is Found Guilty of Unlawful Trespass.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Oct. 9.—Suit was brought by John M. Olmstead, a farmer of the town of Hobart, against Stephen W. Rich, one of the largest beekeepers of the country, and a prominent member of the National Beekeepers' Association. It appears that one of the many colonies of bees owned by the defendant and consisting of about fifty hives has been kept since June, 1886, on premises adjoining the plaintiff's farm and near his dwelling. Farmer Olmstead allegis in his complaint, that those bees are vicious and offensive insects, and that they have caused the members of his family great pain and annoyance by attacking and stinging them, and have likewise harassed and injured his cattle. He asked the court to declare the bees trespassers and a nuisance, and to award him $1,200 damages for the injuries already sustained.

The trial excited wide interest and was attended by many prominent apiarists from abroad, some of whom testified as experts. It is said that the defendant had the active support of the National Beekeepers' Association in resisting the plaintiff's claim.

On the plaintiff's part members of his household testified to the serious nature of the injuries inflicted by the pugnacious insects and in identification of the marauders as tenants of the defendant's hives.

The defence relied mainly upon an alleged lack of proof of the identity of the marauders, as coming from the Rich hives rather than from the apiaries of other neighboring beekeepers.

The court ruled that the matter of identity was a question of fact to be passed upon by the jury in connection with the question of damages.

After a hearing that consumed the time of the court for two days, the case was given to the jury, which body, after a brief consultation, returned a verdict for the plaintiff with six cents damages.

The effect of the verdict is to pronounce the defendant's bees a nuisance to be abated, and to saddle him with a bill of costs amounting to about $300. An appeal will be taken by the defendant's counsel to the higher courts.

Another Connecticut Mystery.

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 10—The body of Charles F. Warner, colored, aged 29 years, was found under an apple tree ten feet from the railroad track and one mile west of Branford depot yesterday morning. His skull was fractured, and it was evident that he had been murdered by a blow on the head. Warner was employed at the Branford iron works, and was generally sober and industrious. He is known to have left a saloon near his house about 11 o'clock on Saturday night with $7 or $8 in his pocket, and that was the last seen of him alive. The place where the body was found is about a mile from the saloon in an opposite direction from his house. No money was found on the body. The sheriff is of the opinion that the man was murdered and his body placed on the railroad track, where it was struck by the midnight express and thrown under the tree. There is no clue to the perpetrator of the crime.

Fisheries Commissioners Confer.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.—Messrs. Putnam and Angell, who, with Secretary Bayard, will represent this country in the negotiations between Great Britain and the United States for a settlement of the Nova Scotian fishery troubles arising under the treaty of 1818, arrived in this city Saturday, and held a conferenc with Secretary Bayard, at which there was a mutual interchange of views and a general discussion of the subject of negotiation. The discussion touched upon all the points of dispute, and suggestions were made as to mattera which it would be well to look up closely, in order that this government will be prepared to meet any arguments raised by the negotiators on the part of Great Britain.

Elder Snow Makes His Appearance.

SALT LAKE, Utah, Oct. 10.—Something of a sensation was caused yesterday at the Mormon conference by the appearance in the pulpit of Apostle Eustus Snow, who preached a long discourse. Snow has been hiding for more than a year to avoid arrest for unlawful cohabitation, this being his first public appearance, and he was not arrested. It is thought that no complaint has been filed against him in the United States court and that he has been fleeing all the time when no man pursued.

Organized Thieves.

TUCSON, Oct. 10.—The United States grand jury in session here has discovered that organized cattle thieves have been stealing cattle from the Indians on the San Carlos reservation during the past year. Several very prominent citizens are implicated. The white men who stole the cattle changed the Indian brands into their own, which had been purposely made to resemble the Indian brands. It is now thought that much of the Indian trouble is due to this cattle stealing.

The Fatted Calf Killed.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 10.—Negroes are holding a big camp meeting near Hillsboro, Ill. They have been for two days preparing to enact the parable of the prodigal son. Yesterday Elder Jackson, 70 years old, preached a fitting sermon, and at its conclusion the prodigal son appeared. His father fell on his neck and wept. Then the fatted calf was killed, amid psalm singing and prayers, and a great feast followed, at which nearly 2,000 negroes were fed.

Accidentally Shot.

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 8.—Yesterday afternoon Harry Galbreath, a lad of fifteen with his cousin, Adolphus G. Snell, aged thirteen went hunting in the woods beyond East Haven, both having parlor rifles. They spied a chestnut tree up an embankment. Gilbreath in climbing up stumbled and brough his rifle in such a position that it was discharged, the ball going into his body and through the liver. He cannot live.

Shrouded in Mystery.

OTTAWA, Ont. 9.—J. D. Raymond, United States counsel in this city about twenty years ago, was found dead yesterday morning in McCrady & Son's tannery at Brockville, with a bullet hole in his side. Death had evidently taken place early in the night. It is not believed that Mr. Raymond committed suicide, but how the shooting occurred is unknown. The family of the deceased live in Ogdensburg, N. Y.

The Opium Route.

PONTIAC, Mich., Oct. 9.—Charles DeGroat was convicted of perjury in this city Tuesday and was remanded to jail. Rather than endure the disgrace of being sent to a penal institution he took a dose of opium Saturday night and died from the effects of the poison.

BASEBALL RECORD.

The Standing of the Various Clubs up to Saturday Last.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—The national league championship season was closed on Saturday. None of the postponed or tie games will be played off. The following is the work of the clubs for the season:

	Won.	Lost.	Played.	Per cent.
Detroit	79	45	124	.637
Philadelphia	74	48	123	.610
Chicago	71	50	124	.587
New York	68	55	123	.553
Boston	61	60	121	.504
Pittsburgh	55	69	124	.445
Washington	46	76	122	.377
Indianapolis	37	89	126	.293

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

No change in the standing of the clubs this week. The games to be played today and to-morrow are the last on the schedule, but the clubs have till the 15th inst. to play off postponed or tie games. The following is the record:

	Won.	Lost.	Played.	Per cent.
St. Louis	94	40	134	.702
Cincinnati	80	54	134	.597
Baltimore	76	59	134	.567
Louisville	76	59	135	.563
Athletic	64	68	132	.485
Brooklyn	59	73	132	.447
Metropolitan	43	88	131	.328
Cleveland	39	91	130	.300

A Method of Identifying Criminals.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.—Assistant Secretary Maynard has informed the secretary of the wardens' association for the registration of criminals at Joliet, Ill., that fifteen sets of instruments which he has ordered from Paris for use in certain penitentiaries and other similar institutions, in the registration of criminals under a new method of identification by "anthropometic measurements," invented by Bertillon of Paris, will be liable to duty on importation under existing laws, and cannot be admitted free.

Work on the War Vessels.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.—Chief Naval Constructor Wilson went to Philadelphia for the purpose of visiting the Cramp shipyards and inspecting the work on the new naval vessels. He expresses himself as well satisfied with the progress made. Eleven hundred men are now at work, and 500 more will be employed when the material comes in faster than at present. He is of the opinion that but for the delay in getting the stern tubes the 1,700-ton gunboat could be launched in six weeks.

A Cadet Dies From Sunstroke.

NEWBURG, N. Y., Oct. 9.—Robert R. Chadeayne, a member of the first class of the military academy at West Point, died at his home in Cornwall to-day of typhoid fever. He was twenty-one years of age. While on a drill at West Point in July Cadet Chadeayne succumbed to a sunstroke and was in the hospital three weeks. Then he went home, and typhoid fever set in, resulting in his death. He was a son of Henry R. Chadeayne, a prominent resident of Cornwall.

Statue of Columbus.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 6—The Italians of this city will give an entertainment on October 12 every year until 1892, to raise funds for the erection of a statue to Columbus. There are already preparations for the celebration of the anniversary here, but the movement of the Italians is not at all local, and there is no definite idea as to where they will place their statue, whether in Philadelphia or elsewhere.

Two Skeletons Found.

ROCKLAND, Me., Oct. 7.—Great excitement was caused here this afternoon by the discovery of two human skeletons wrapped in canvas on the edge of the cove in Sear street, but a few rods from the main thoroughfare. They are thought to have come from some surgeons dissecting table. The matter is now being investigated.

A Garbage Crematory.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 9.—A Philadelphia scientist has devised a garbage crematory, which utilizes all kinds of refuse, dead animals and even coal dust, converting them into a fertilizer said to be equal to guano. It is proposed to organize a company to erect one of these crematories here the cost to be $2,500.

E. S. Wheeler, the Bankrupt.

HARTFORD, Conn., Oct. 9.—E. S. Wheeler the New Haven bankrupt appeared in the police court here yesterday to answer a charge of obtaining money under false pretences, brought by a local bank two weeks ago. The case was by agreement continued for two weeks.

Manning Has Not Resigned.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 8.—The report that Judge Manning, United States minister to Mexico, has resigned is positively denied at the department of state. It is not believed he has any intention of giving up his mission.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—Money on Call 5 per cent.

BONDS.

		Closing Yesterday.	Closing To-day
4½s.	1891, reg.	108¼	108¾
4½s.	1891, con.	108¾	108¾
4s.	1907, reg.	124½	125
4s.	1907, con.	125¾	125

STOCK MARKET.

THREE O'CLOCK.—The afternoon market was dull, heavy and featureless.

CLOSING PRICES.

	Closing Yesterday.	Closing To-day
Canadian Pacific	—	52¾
Chicago, Bur. & Q.	134	133
Central Pacific	35	34
Del. & Hudson	99¼	99¾
Del. Lack. & W.	125¾	125¾
Erie	29	29¾
Erie pref.	66	66
Lake Shore	94¼	93¾
Louis. & Nash.	61¾	60¾
Michigan Central	88	86
Missouri Pacific	93¾	92
N. Y. & New Eng.	39¼	39
N. J. Central	73¾	73¾
N. Y. Cent. & Hud.	107	105¾
Northwestern	111¾	110¾
Oregon Navigation	89	87¾
Pacific Mail	34¾	38
Reading	61¾	60¾
Rock Island	119	117
St. Paul	73¾	75½
Union Pacific	52¾	51¾
West. Union Tel.	79¼	78¾

PRODUCE MARKET

	Oct	Nov	Dec
Wheat	81¼	82⅛	83⅝
Corn	52¾	52¾	52⅝
Oats	33	33¼	33⅜

MERCANTILE EXCHANGE.

Butter.—Market firm. Creamery—Eastern 24a25½c.; western, 23a25½c.; imitation, 15a18c. Dairy—Eastern, half-firkin tubs, 22a24c.; western, 15a17c. Factory—Fresh, 14a15c.; June packed, 14a16½c.

Cheese.—Market steady. Factory—New York, cheddar, 11¼a12¾c.; western, flat, 11a11¼c. Creamery—New York part skims, 7a9c. State skims, 3a6c.

Eggs.—Market steady. Fresh—Eastern, firsts, 23c.a23c.; Canadian, firsts, 20c; western, firsts 22a23½c.

Larger Than Ever!

FURNITURE EMPORIUM OF

W R. CAMP, Bishop Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

Is now more complete than ever. Endless variety of

Chamber & Parlor Suits, Odd Pieces

I respectfully invite the people of Centre county to call and examine. In purchasing these goods I have taken great care in selection, and purchased the best for the money. My prices are in strict conformity with reliable goods. Our Store Room is full and is worth seeing even if you do not buy. We have an attractive line of Parlor Suits—of all the fashionable styles. Chamber Suits are equally attractive. They are in Walnut, Ash and Cherry. Besides goods enumerated above we have everything that can be found in a first class Furniture Store. Come and see our Stock.

W. R. Camp, Bishop St,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

H. K. HICKS & BRO. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A,

—DEALERS IN—

Hardware, Oils, Paints,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

FREIGHT MUST BE LOADED AT BELLEFONTE BY 10 A. M.

EXPRESS ANY TIME UP TO TRAIN TIME.

COME TO SEE US.

We have the largest stock at the lowest prices of any store in our line of business in Centre county. Now that you have a Railroad through the valley and Telephone Connection direct to our store, it will more than pay you to order from us. We guarantee prompt shipments and the lowest prices for the best goods. When you can save money you will certainly take advantage of this opportunity. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

THIRTY DAYS TO RESPONSIBLE PARTIES.

Our positive terms are CASH Thirty days to responsible parties.

Remember the only agency for the SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOWS.

Glass, Iron,

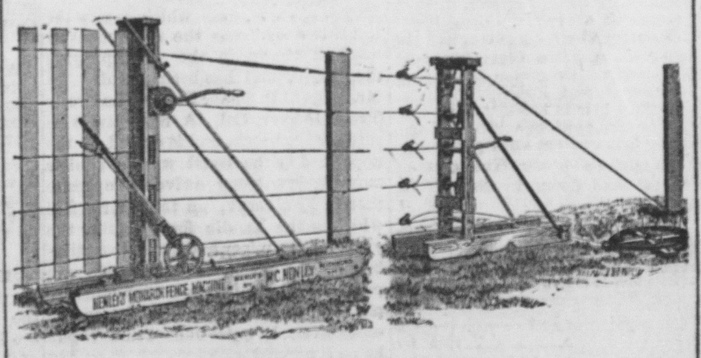
STOVES, STOVES, STOVES
STOVES, STOVES, STOVES.

H. K. HICKS & BRO. H. K. HICKS & BRO

aprly

THE IMPROVED

Henly Monarch Fence Machine



COMMON SENSE REASONS WHY THE IMPROVED
HENLY * MONARCH * FENCE * MACHINE
IS THE BEST AND HAS NO EQUAL

1 Because the wire is stretched the full length of the field before the weaving is commenced.
2 Because any sized wire can be used, and either 2, 3, 4, or 5 double strands can be used, weaving all with equal facility.
3 Because any size, length, or style of picket, or slat, or board, can be used, weaving fancy iron pickets equally well and solid.
4 Because it will make a fence over rough and uneven ground, or up and down hill alike, making as good a fence as on even, level ground; and the machine being adjustable, the pickets are all woven plumb.
5 Because the Monarch machine stretches the wire tighter, thus making the strongest and best wire and picket fence.
6 Because any one, man or boy, can operate it, and there are no parts to get out of order and repair.
7 Because it is made of the best materials, and, with proper care, will last a life-time.
8 Because the price is within the reach of every farmer.
9 Because it is the only machine that forces the slat or picket firmly against the wire, thus securing the slat in such a solid and and permanent manner that it cannot be pulled out, and breakage is impossible.
10 Because the fence made by this machine will turn all kinds of stock, and is much stronger than any barb wire fence, and completely obviates all danger of injury to stock.
11 Because by weaving past the post, and fastening the wire strands to the posts with staples, and not nailing the slats to posts, thus keeping the wood parts from coming in contact with each other, it will not hold the moisture or rot. This is a very important matter, as all boards in board fences soon rot off at post, and occasion continued expense for repair.
12 Because all kinds of old material can be used for making new fence.
13 Because it makes the handsomest, best, strongest, and most durable fence, and is the only first-class, practical fence machine in the world.

For prices of machines, fence material, or territory, address,
SHIRES & KENNEDY,
un2m Manufacturers Agents for Pennsylvania and New York. CENTRE HALL, A.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

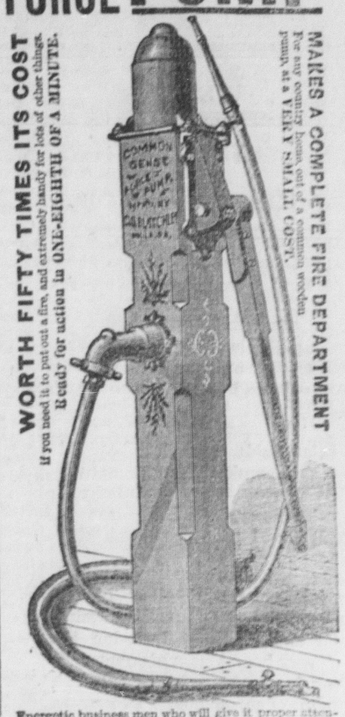
THE COMMON SENSE LIFT AND FORCE PUMP.

WORTH FIFTY TIMES ITS COST

If you need it to put out a fire, and extremely handy for lots of other things. Ready for action in ONE-EIGHTH OF A MINUTE.

MAKES A COMPLETE FIRE DEPARTMENT

For any country home, out of a common wooden pump, at a VERY SMALL COST.



Energetic business men who will give it proper attention, are wanted to handle this pump in every town in Pa., N. J., Md., Del., Va., and N. C., and will be accorded control of suitable territory not already occupied.

CHARLES G. BLATCHLEY
MANUFACTURER of all sizes and styles of WOOD PUMPS.
Office: 25 N. E. City Hall Square, Opp. Broad St. Station P. R. R. Philadelphia, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after Jan. 30, 1887.

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia		11 25 p m
" "	Harrisburg		3 30 a m
" "	Montandon		5 36 a m
" "	Williamsport		7 10 a m
" "	Jersey Shore		7 55 a m
" "	Lock Haven		7 58 a m
" "	Renovo		8 50 a m
	arr at	Erie	4 00 p m
NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia		4 30 a m
" "	Harrisburg		8 10 a m
" "	Montandon		10 12 a m
" "	Williamsport		11 10 a m
	arr at	Lock Haven	12 10 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia		7 40 a m
" "	Harrisburg		11 25a m
" "	Montandon		1 14 a m
	arr at	Williamsport	2 15 p m
" "	Lock Haven		3 30 p m
" "	Renovo		4 30 p m
" "	Kane		8 55 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia		11 50 p m
" "	Harrisburg		5 45 p m
" "	Montandon		5 54 p m
" "	Williamsport		7 10 p m
" "	Lock Haven		8 02 p m
	arr at	Renovo	9 00 p m
	(Sunday Train.		
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Philadelphia		4 30 a m
" " "	Harrisburg		7 40 a m
" " "	Montandon		9 37 a m
" " "	Williamsport		10 40 a m
" " "	Lock Haven		11 33 a m
" "	arrives	Renovo	12 30 pm

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven		7 05 a m
" " "	"	Jersey Shore	7 55 a m
" " "	"	Williamsport	8 15 a m
" " "	"	Montandon	9 17 a m
" " "	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
" " "	"	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane		6 25 a m
" "	Renovo		10 20 a m
" "	Lock Haven		11 15 a m
" "	Williamsport		12 20 p m
" "	Montandon		1 22 p m.
" " arr at	Harrisburg		3 13 p m
" "	Philadelphia		6 50 p m
RENOVO AC'N leaves	Renovo		4 05 p m
" "	Lock Haven		5 05 p m.
" "	Williamsport		6 20 p m
" "	Montandon		7 23 p m
" arrives at	Harrisburg		9 30 p m
" "	Philadelphia		4 25 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sunday.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie		2 45 p m
" "	Renovo		11 00 p m
" "	Lock Haven		11 58 p m
" "	Williamsport		1 25 a m
" "	Montandon		2 27 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg		4 30 a m
" "	Philadelphia		8 25 a m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P.M.
1 30	10 15	8 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 45
1 40	10 25	6 05	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
1 48		6 15	Biehl	8 51		5 22
1 56		6 22	Vicksburg	8 45		5 15
2 09		6 33	Mifflinburg	8 33		5 03
2 27		6 48	Millmont	8 18		4 43
2 37		7 00	Laurelton	8 10		4 30
3 17		7 35	Paddy Mountain	7 35		3 48
3 30		7 49	Coburn	7 23		3 30
3 40		7 56	Zerby	7 15		3 23
3 50		8 10	Rising Spring	7 06		3 15
4 00		8 19	Penn Cave	6 58		3 07
4 07		8 27	Centre Hall	6 50		3 00
4 12		8 34	Gregg	6 43		2 53
4 23		8 45	Linden Hall	6 36		2 45
4 27		8 52	Oak Hall	6 30		2 37
4 30		8 56	Lemont	6 25		2 31
4 36		9 03	Dale Summit	6 20		2 25
4 45		9 14	Pleasant Gap	6 09		2 12
4 51		9 19	Axemann	6 04		2 05
5 55		9 25	Bellefonte	6 00		2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.00 p m and 7 30 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

GUNS.

Double B, L. Shot Guns	$ 9 00
" " " " Twist	11 00
" " " " " and Pistol Grip	13 00
Double B. L. Shot Guns, Top Snap, Double bolt, Twist Barrels, Rebounding Locks, Extension Rib, Pistol Grip, Patent Forend, Solid Plungers, Matted Rib, Ornamented Rubber Butt, left barrel Choke bored, 10, 12 and 16 gauge	20 50
Little Breech-loading Squirrel Rifles from $4 00 to $7 00.	

I am now able to sell guns as cheaply as anyone in America, and will meet any competitor's price.

The Hunting Public is respectfully requested to call and examine my stock, which is now arriving.

AGENT FOR VAN CAMPEN'S COMPOUND, (DYNAMITE.)

THEODORE DESCHNER, Bellefonte, Pa

Great Central Gun Works.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

I, W. Miles Walker, High Sheriff of the County of Centre, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in said county of Centre, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1887,

(being the Tuesday next following the first Monday in November) at which time the following officers will be elected, to wit:

One person for the office of Supreme Judge of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of State Treasurer of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Associate Judge for the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Sheriff for the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Treasurer for the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Register for the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Recorder for the county of Centre.

Three persons for the offices of Commissioners for the county of Centre.

Three persons for the offices of Auditors for the county of Centre.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the places of holding the aforesaid election in the several boroughs and townships within the county of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the township of Haines, at the public house of Thomas Edmunds, at Aaronsburg, west precinct.

Haines township, east precinct, at the school house in Woodward.

For the township of Halfmoon at the school house in Stormstown.

For the township of Taylor at the house erected for that purpose on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the borough of Centre Hall in the school house in said borough.

For the township of Potter, north precinct, at the public house of D. J. Meyer in Centre Hall.

For the township of Potter, south precinct, at the public house of S. D. Burris in Potters Mills.

For the township of Gregg, northern precinct, at Murrys school house.

For the township of Gregg, southern precinct, at the public house owned by J. B. Fisher, of Penn Hall.

For the township of College at the school house at Lemont.

For the township of Ferguson, old precinct, in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the township of Ferguson, new precinct, in the school house at Baileyville.

For the township of Harris in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the township of Patton at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte, and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court house in Bellefonte.

For the borough and township of Howard at the school house of said borough.

For the township of Rush, northern precinct, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the township of Rush, southern precinct, at Powelton school house.

For the township of Snow Shoe, east precinct, at the school house in Snow Shoe town.

For the township of Snow Shoe, west precinct, at the Moshannon school house.

For the township of Marion at the house of Joel King in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg at the school house in Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs, north precinct, at the Curtin school house.

For the township of Boggs, south precinct, at Central City school House.

For the township of Huston at the Silver Dale school house.

For the township of Penn at the public house of Joseph Kleckner, Coburn.

For the borough of Millheim at the school house opposite the Evangelical church in said borough.

For the township of Liberty in the school house in Eagleville.

For the township of Worth at the school house in Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside at the school house of J. K. Boak.

For the township of Curtin at the school house of Robert Manns.

For the borough of Unionville and the township of Union at the new school house at Unionville.

For the First and Second wards of the borough of Philipsburg at the large public school house.

For the Third ward of the borough of Philipsburg at the small public school house.

NOTICE is hereby given, "That all persons, excepting justices of the peace who shall hold an office or appointment of any profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislature, Executive or Judiciary Department of this State, or of the United States, or of any city incorporated district; and also that every member of Congress or State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law capable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth; and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for.

TICKETS TO BE VOTED

The qualified electors will take notice on the following acts of Assembly, approved the 12th day of March, 1866: "An act regulating the mode of voting at all elections in the several counties of this Commonwealth."

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same. That the qualified electors for the several counties of the Commonwealth, at all general, township, borough and special elections are hereby authorized and required to vote by tickets, printed or written, or partly printed or partly written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of judges of courts voted for and be labled outside "Judiciary;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the State officers to be voted for and shall be labeled "State," one ticket shall embrace the names of all the officers voted for, including the office of Senator and members of the Assembly, if voted for, and be ladled "County;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the township officers voted for, and be labled "township;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the borough officers voted for, and be labled "Borough," and each class shall be deposited in separate ballot boxes.

W. MILES WALKER,
Sheriff of Centre County.

COMMON SENSE

Tells anyone that it is an utter impossibility for a merchant to sell goods continually

—A-T C-O-S-T.—

A legitimate business can never be conducted on such a basis, as taxes, rent, insurance, etc., must be paid and a living earned. We do not conduct our business upon such a principle, and we only ask a reasonable advance on all our goods. We believe in

FAIR AND SQUARE

dealing and know that our goods and prices prove what we say. Give us a call and be convinced.

HARPER & KREAMER,
Centre Hall, Pa.

A SEASON SONG.

Our orchards are ripe, our vines are bending
Low in the sun down their purpling rows;
The keen-edged stroke of the sickle descending
Severs the corn,
And the breath of the morn
Is as rich as the wine from the press that flows.

The stubble slopes of the grain fields glisten
With a tinge like gold as the fleet days pass;
The wind-harp's music you hear, if you listen,
Murmuring low,
Now swift, now slow,
And a russet stain lies over the grass.

Through wine and orange the wood's leaves shading
Have painted the land like a lovely fire;
Oh, how can it be that the old year's fading,
When it blooms anew
With each royal hue
That th soul of an artist could well desire?

There's a muffled sound as of nuts down-dropping,
And the ring far away of a lively flail;
The sweet June hay from the mows is cropping,
And the dun cows wait
At the barn-yard gate,
While the chore-boy lags with the milking-pail.

The days shrink shorter, the nights grow chilly,
The wood-pile swells to enormous size;
The winnowed grain from the slant fields hilly
Goes down the hill
To be ground in the mill,
And the farmer waits for a drop-price rise.

Now gay is the land as with rollicking laughter;
There's a *tang* in the air that abolishes ills.
Away with thought, though care follow after!
There's no time for sighing
While autumn is flying,
With fruits in the orchards and nuts on the hills.

—*Estelle Thomson, in Harper's Weekly.*

A GREAT GATHERING.

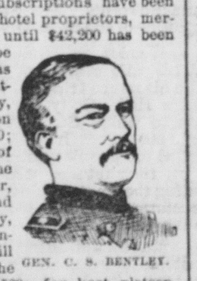
The International Military Encampment to Be Held in Chicago Will Be the Largest Affair of the Kind Ever Held in America—Troops from Abroad and All Over the Union Will Be Present—An Outline of the Programme.

[Special Chicago Correspondence.]

COMMENCING October 1 and continuing until October 20, 1887, there will be held at Chicago an international military encampment at the Central Driving Park Association and the West Side Driving Park immediately adjoining. This will be the first international gathering of soldiery that has ever taken place. For over a dozen years past representatives of the various State militia in America have met in annual encampment in order to test the proficiency of the different regiments at drill and their skill at rifle shooting.

Among the first to recognize the importance and advantages of a citizen soldiery to our Government was General Charles S. Bentley, of Dubuque, Ia., of the First Brigade of Iowa Guards. He commanded the camps at Mobile in 1885 and at Washington a few months since. He is now the manager of the International Encampment. Associated with him are General John L. Beveridge, ex-Governor of Illinois, Brevet Mayor General A. L. Chetlani, W. A. Giles, Philo J. Beveridge and Mayor T. C. De Leou. The object of this International event is to bring into closer relations the master minds of the military powers of foreign Nations with those governing American troops, in order that there may be a free interchange of views and, from the experiences of all, such improvements in military tactics be adopted as will advance the proficiency of American soldiery.

In order to make the enterprise successful the railroads have contributed over $28,000, and liberal subscriptions have been received from the hotel proprietors, merchants and others, until $42,200 has been secured, which will be offered as prizes as follows: For best battalion of infantry, judged by inspection and by drill, $5,000; for best company of infantry, drill in the school of the soldier, manual of arms and school of the company, $10,000; for best company of cavalry, drill in the school of the troop, mounted, $5,500; for best platoon, manual of the piece, and in school of the battery, $4,300; best section of artillery, $1,700; machine gun, best single piece, judged by inspection and drill and by target practice, $875; for best zouave drill, $2,250; best drilled cadet corps from any military school not under United States control, $2,600; for best drilled soldier in manual of arms, individual prizes amounting to $1,000; rifle practice, class one, teams ten men each representing regiments in National Guard, $450; rifle practice, class two, teams of ten men each, open to any military organization in the world, $2,475. Individual rifle practice, open to the world, soldier or civilian, $1,000.



GEN. C. S. BENTLEY.

GOVERNOR'S GREYS, DUBUQUE, IA.

The band prizes are as follows: Bands, first class, twenty-five or more instruments, full set Hingham instruments, $3,500. Bands, second class, fifteen or more instruments, instruments valued at $750. Drum and fife corps, fifteen or more, set of drums, $400. Best trumpet corps, souvenir valued at $100. The points of excellence to govern the decision of judges will be: tune, tone, time, attack, balance, expression, technique, finesse, character of composition, and leadership.

The United States Government, recognizing the importance of this National encampment, induced Mr. Bayard, Secretary of State, to give to the commissioners, Generals Bentley and Chetlani, credentials to enable these gentlemen to extend to foreign powers invitations to send as guests representative military organizations and officers. The commissioners started on their mission abroad last May, and have but recently returned. They succeeded in securing promises that troops would be here from Belgium, Sweden and Denmark. The Belgium contingent will be composed of ten officers and forty sub-officers, and soldiers of the guards, and will leave Antwerp September 19 for America. In England, Lord Wolseley, Adjutant General, manifested great interest in the encampment, and said that he would like to revisit America, and sent the request for troops to be present to the Duke of Cambridge, Commander-in-Chief of the forces, who, it is understood, will permit representatives of the English troops to cross the waters.

Among other soldiers from abroad expected are a detachment from the London Scotish rifles, a company from the graduating class of the government military school of St. Cyr, France, a company with officers from the Netherlands, which will serve as an escort to Lieutenant-General Verspyck, aide-de-camp General of the King, and a company of rifles and officers from Switzerland. Colonel Commandant A. W. Greve and Major L. Sheltus Van Ysfeldyk, of the grenadiers, will accompany the troops from the Hague, and Lieutenant-General Baron Van der Gnussen, Colonel Bocquet and Lieutenant-Colonel Dusart, of Brussels, will appear with the Gardes Civiques.

From every part of the United States where there is a military organization will come representatives of that order. Among this number are the Third Infantry Wisconsin National Guard, ten companies, commanded by Colonel Moore; Third Infantry Iowa National Guard, Colonel J. G. Gilchrist; First Infantry Ohio National Guard, Colonel H. E. Mead; Captain N. B. Smith, of Cincinnati, with his battery of four gatlings; First Infantry Kentucky National Guards; Company E Fifth Iowa; Governor's Grays, of Dubuque; Muscatine rifles; Molineux Rifles, of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Montgomery True Blues; Montgomery Grays, of Alabama; San Antonio Rifles, Texas; Louisiana Rifles, New Orleans; National Rifles, of Washington; Keck Zouaves, New York; Toledo Cadets; Milwaukee's famous Light Horse Squadron, and Battery A, Milwaukee. Cleveland sends First City Troop; St. Paul, First Troop; St. Louis, First Troop; Company A Indianapolis Light Artillery; Battalion Washington Artillery, New Orleans, and Kentish Guards, of East Greenwich, R. I., organized in 1774, under perpetual charter. The famous Stonewall Jackson Band, of Staunton, Va., will be here, likewise the Marine Band of Washington, and noted bands from California, Texas, North Carolina, Pennsylvania and other Eastern States, and several bands from Europe.

GEN. J. L. BEVEREDGE.

SAN ANTONIO (TEXAS) RIFLES.

There will also be present a company of Pueblo Indian Cavalry and one of native Mexicans. These latter drill entirely by the bugle, as do the Pueblo Indians, or Lagunas, who are near neighbors of the Zunis. They have all seen active service against the hostile Apaches and "hustlers," and their display of horsemanship and trailing is said to be wonderful. Colonel Lincoln, commandant of Iowa Agricultural College, will send a ladies' spear corps. These ladies are said to be the best drilled company in the State. They drill Upton's company and skirmish drill, and all the Knights of Pythias and the Knights Templar fancy movements.

Lieutenant-General Sheridan has ordered the headquarters' band and four companies of the Twenty-third Infantry from Fort Wayne, Mich.; Light Battery F, Fourth Artillery, from Fort Snelling, Minnesota, and one troop of cavalry from Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.

President Cleveland has declared his intention to be present on October 5, the first Wednesday of the encampment. There will be a grand street parade and review, in honor of the Chief Magistrate and to the Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy. Mr. Whitney, Secretary of the Navy, has directed the war ship "Michigan" to report at Chicago October 1.

During the encampment, there will be three exhibitions of fire works at an expense of five thousand dollars, one of the pieces being a representation of "Niagara Falls," a lurid sheet of fire three hundred feet in length, falling from an elevation of sixty feet. Three sham battles will be given October 5, 8 and 12. For this purpose there will be erected lines of earthworks, forts and fortifications, on which will be mounted a large number of pieces of artillery.

Massed band concerts will be given at intervals during the encampment. The musicians will be arranged in divisions and there will be rendered stirring National, military and other airs, introducing volley firing of artillery by electricity and the rattling fire of gatlings. At the daily dress parades and reviews the music will be consolidated with one gigantic band of not less than a thousand instruments. At the headquarters of the encampment, letters accepting the invitation to be present are received daily from officers in command of troops in different sections of the country and from Europe.

E. F. PECK.

Love's Proud Privilege.

Fiancee (of hideous, but fabulously rich man)—Have you been shaved?

The Man—Yes.

Fiancee—Have plenty of perfume on?

The Man—Yes.

Fiancee—No tobacco in your mouth?

The Man—No.

Fiancee—Well, you can kiss my poodle then.—*Town Topics.*

Business Activity.

"You have a lively set of clerks," he said to the proprietor of the establishment. "It must be pleasant and profitable to have employes so full of energy and vim."

"Yes," responded the proprietor, "we close early to-day, and they are getting ready to go home."—*N. Y. Sun.*

Giving Himself Away.

Young Lady (on the beach)—How lovely the sea foam is, Count Spagnetti!

Italian Count (forgetting himself)—Vera loafly. It ees zee par excellence for dandruff.—*N. Y. Sun.*

SALESMEN WNATED.

To canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed *SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID.* Apply at once, stating age

CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY,
Rochester, N. Y.
(Refer to this paper.)

SHERIFF SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, Pa., and to me directed will be exposed at public sale, at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1887,

at 1½ o'clock, p. m., the following property to wit:

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Howard borough, Centre Co., Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by lands of Graden and others, on the south by lands of Joseph Royer, on the east by Walnut street, and on the west by lands of Samuel Reber, containing 6 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, barn, wood house, corn crib, and other outbuildings, also an orchard thereon. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of J. H. McElwain.

TERMS—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money be paid in full.

W. MILES WALKER,
Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., Sept. 5. Sheriff

NOTICE.

From date of this notice chop grists will be ground only on Tuesday and Friday of each week. In order to make sure, please have grists in by Monday and Thursday evening or early morning of next days.

KURTZ & SON.
Sept. 1, 1887.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE OFFERED ON the premises, near Centre Hall, on

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1887.

The following described real estate of Wm. Emerick, dec'd., consisting of a

VALUABLE FARM, CONTAINING 166 ACRES

of land of which about 120 acres are clear and in a high state of cultivation, and under good fences The balance is

O—GOOD TIMBERLAND,—O

with chestnut, oak, pine, and other timber The improvements consist of a 2-story

—HOUSE, BANK BARN,—

with all necessary outbuildings, all in good condition. Thereon a good ORCHARD of choice fruit, also a running stream of never failing mountain water convenient to the premises.

There is also a rich bank of iron ore on part of the tract, on which several shafts have been sunk and ore beds found, one of which has a depth of 32 feet, within 110 rods of the railroad station.

Sale to begin at 1 o'clock, when terms will be made known by

GEORGE H. EMERICK,
CYRUS BRUMGARD,
JAMES ALEXANDER.
Administrators.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT FROM the date of this notice we will do a strictly *cash* business, and positively decline to do any more "ticking." All orders for flour, feed and coal, must be accompanied with cash or no attention will be paid to them. We will buy all kinds of grain and pay cash for same, or exchange for flour, feed and coal. KURTZ & SON.
Feb. 3 1887. Centre Hall

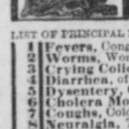
ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2 00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited
JOS M. FEGER, Proprietor

HUMPHREYS'



DR. HUMPHREYS' BOOK
Cloth & Gold Binding
144 Pages, with Steel Engravings,
MAILED FREE.
Address, P. O. Box 1810, N. Y.

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES	PRICE.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	.25
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25

HOMEOPATHIC

10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	.50
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
24	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.50
27	Kidney Disease	.50
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.50
32	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00

SPECIFICS.

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.—HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO. 109 Fulton St. N.Y.

NEW PLAINING MILL,

At Locust Grove, near Grove and Wolf's Saw Mill.

IRA BARGER,

has just opened a new and complete plaining mill at the above pla and is prepared to fill all orders for

SASH,—— ——DOORS,

——SIDING.——

MOULDING BRACKETS,

or anything else in his line. Rates as reasonable as elsewhere, and satisfaction guaranteed.

UNDERTAKING,

in all its branches, attended to, and an elegant hearse for funerals.

IRA T. BARGER,
9febly Spring Mills

PENNSYLVANIA

STATE COLLEGE.

Sprin gTerm opens April 7, 1887.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:

1. A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
2. A Full Latin Scientific Course.
3. The following ADVANCED COURSES, of two years each, following the first two years of the General Scientific Course, (a) AGRICULTURE; (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
4. A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
5. A short SPECIAL COURSE IN CHEMISTRY.
6. A reorganized course in MECHANIC ARTS, combining shop-work with study.
7. A new Special Course (two years) in Literature and Science, for Young Ladies.
8. A carefully graded Preparatory Course.
9. SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for books and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal. For Catalogues, or other information, address,

GEO. W. ATHERTON, President,
1ymar9 State College, Centre Co., Pa.

AGENTS WANTED

for the most complete popular family physician book ever produced. Select something THOROUGHLY USEFUL, of TRUE VALUE, and sales are always sure and large. ENTIRELY NEW, up to the very latest science, yet in plain language. A GREAT NOVELTY in all its parts and attracts instant attention. 250 engravings. The most profusely and beautifully illustrated book of the kind ever got up. BEST OF ALL, it is BY FAR the LOWEST-PRICED ever published—less than half the cost of any decent volume yet out. Agents who are tired of struggling with high priced books, write for particulars of this great new departure in bookselling.

PLANET PUBLISHING Co.,
610 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.
30 day's time given Agents without capital. 1sc6m

O—LOHR'S—NEW—GROCERY.—O

The grocery of Lohr & Strohmeier, having been purchased by the undersigned, the same will be carried on at the same place, and with important additions to the stock, to make the store more complete than heretofore, and at low prices. His stock will comprise

——SUGARS,——
COFFEES,—— ——TEAS,
——CANNED GOODS,——
DRIED FRUITS,—— ——CRACKERS.
——TOBACCOS,——
SEGARS,—— ——CONFECTIONERIES,
——ETC., ETC.——

The stock will always be fresh and of best goods. Every effort will be made to please, and a share of the public patronage is solicited.

16jun2m JAS. H. LOHR.
Centre Hall.

The Cream of all Books of Adventure
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NEWS OF THE WEEK

—A pillar in the west gangway of the Best Colliery, at Ashland, Penna., gave way on the afternoon of the 1st, bringing with it a large quantity of gas. Frederick Ostrich, fire boss, aged 40 years; John Cochran, aged 33; John McDonald, aged 20; John Gulliam, aged 17, and Park Tully, aged 14, perished by suffocation. Thirteen others were rendered insensible, but at last accounts all were doing well. The colliery is owned by the Reading Company. On the morning of the 1st, a cave-in occurred at No. 3 lift of No. 2 shaft of the Susquehanna Coal Company, at Nanticoke, Penna. The accident is similar to that which, in December, 1885, killed 26 miners. A flood of sand from an upper working poured into and filled the main gangway. Fortunately, the two hundred men who had been at work on the night shift had just left the mine.

—Rev. Henry Clemens, a Methodist preacher, committed suicide near Millersburg, Ohio, on the 30th ult., by blowing off the top of his head with a shotgun. He is said to have been insane. Samuel Johnson, Treasurer of the Hamilton Powder Company, in Montreal, embezzled $7000 a few days ago, and fled to Ogdensburg, where he was arrested. While being taken back to Montreal he alluded the officers. Search was made for him, and on the morning of the 31st his dead body was found, with a bullet hole in his head and a pistol by his side. Family affliction is thought to be the cause of the defalcation and suicide.

—The boiler and pumps at Bliss & Marshall's kyle works at Uniontown, Penna., were blown to pieces by dynamite on the evening of the 29th ult. The employes have been on strike for several weeks. On the same night a party of the strikers surrounded the houses of the non-union men for the purpose of driving them away, but they were frightened off by armed officers.

—A special train on the Oswego and Phoenix Railroad, conveying Justice I. G. Vann from Syracuse to Oswego, New York, on the 3d, collided with a switch engine of the New York, Ontario and Western Railroad, near the eastern limit of Oswego. The engineer and fireman of the switch engine jumped when the special struck it, the throttle flew open and the locomotive ran away, passing through the centre of the city at a speed of about seventy miles an hour. It collided with a locomotive of the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad, completely wrecking it. The engineer jumped, but the fireman's leg was broken. The runaway kept on and collided with the Phoenix passenger train on the way to the station for its passengers. Both engines were demolished, and the coaches were broken also. The specia carrying Justice Vann was not injured.

—In Cincinnati, on the evening of the 2d, a strand came loose in the cable of the Walnut Hills Cable Road and wrapped around the grip of a car. The car was full of passengers and went on at a great speed. It overtook another car full of people and pushed it along. On both cars went, passengers screaming and hundreds of excited people following in the middle of the street. After going some distance they struck a horse car on Fifth street. This street is ditched deeply, and the horse car, horses and passengers were piled in the ditch. The runaway cars were thrown from the track with a wrench to the cable so violent that every car on the track clear up to Walnut Hills was derailed. Thirty or forty people were bruised, and Lewis Kalb and Mrs. Brockman, of Covington, were dangerously injured.

—A despatch from Wabash, Indiana, says the hog cholera is rapidly spreading in that vicinity. In one neighborhood five miles north of that city four hundred hogs have died in the last three weeks. Every effort possible has been made to check the scourge, but to no effect. The healthiest animals appear most liable to attack.

—Twenty-two young Crow Indians, under Chief Thunder-and-Lightning, returned to the Crow Agency on the 30th ult., from a successful raid upon the Piegans, living 200 miles north. They brought some sixty ponies they had captured. Agent Williamson ordered them arrested for horse-stealing, whereupon they began firing into the agency building, fortunately doing no damage. The agent soon had four troops of cavalry from Fort Custer on the ground, and the Indians say they will not resist the soldiers. Trouble is feared when the arrest is attempted.

—Annie Biecke and Richard Arndt, while passing through a lumber yard in Chicago on the afternoon of the 3d, on their way home from school, were killed by a pile of lumber falling on them.

—Two local freight trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad collided near Conewago, Penna., on the morning of the 3d. A number of cars were wrecked, and the wreck, catching fire, was partially destroyed. Engineer Krutz, of Harrisburg, was killed. A passenger train was wrecked at Salem, Indiana, on the morning of the 3d. It struck a cow and was thrown from the track, one passenger coach falling on its side. All the passengers were more or less injured, Mrs. John Hoppens, of Salem, probably fatally.

—The murdered body of Mrs. Franklin Hawkins was found on the 2d on the highway over a mile from Islip, Long Island. Asbury Hawkins, a son of deceased, has been arrested and committed for the crime. It was alleged that he induced his mother to leave home on the evening of the 1st on the pretence that his uncle was very sick in a neighboring village, and that, while driving thither, he shot her, after striking her with the butt end of a whip. Young Hawkins, on being arranged, confessed that he killed his mother because she would not consent to his marriage.

—J. M. Lockett, a night policeman in Brenham, Texas, was waylaid by three colored men on the evening of the 3d, who shot him in the thigh and cut his throat with a razor. They left him for dead, but he revived sufficiently to tell who his assassins were, and they have been arrested. Lockett cannot live many hours, and it is feared the announcement of his death will be the signal for a rush upon the jail. Joseph Hastings, who on the evening of the 3d shot and killed John Clancy, at St. Denis, Maryland, was arrested on the 4th at Elk Ridge. A despatch from Cincinnati says the mystery surrounding the murder of Henry Kemper, a grocer in that city, which occurred in January, 1885, has been solved by the dying confession of the murdered man's son John, aged 24 years, who said he killed his father to secure a large sum of money he was supposed to have had on his person at the time.

—The tenants on the upper floors of a building in Canal street, Chicago, were awakened about 2 o'clock on the morning of the 4th by a noise on the first floor, occupied by Francis Macha, a saloon keeper. It was found that a fire had been kindled in a hallway, and three men were seen running away, while cries came from Macha's room. When the other tenants entered the room they found that Macha and his wife were bound hand and foot. They had been chloroformed by the incendiaries, who had robbed them of $143 in money. The building was damaged to the extent of about $1000.

—The mills of the Bloomington Roller Mill Company, together with granaries containing 20,000 bushels of wheat, in Bloomington, Illinois, were burned on the 4th. Loss, $80,000. D. M. McLaughlin's hay press, barn and contents, at Lakewood, Illinois, were struck by lightning on the evening of the 3d and burned. Loss, $22,500; insured.

—The schooner Havana was sighted off St. Joseph, Michigan, on the morning of the 3d, flying signals of distress. The vessel was in a sinking condition. When about three-fourths of a mile off shore she went down, and the crew were seen to climb into the rigging. There were seven men on board. Captain Curran, Steward John Morris and Joseph Clint, a sailor, climbed into the main rigging, and the others into the fore rigging. As the vessel gave a heavy lurch the mainmast crashed overboard carrying the three men into the breakers. They were probably drowned. The remaining four men clung to the cross-trees for nearly three hours, when they were rescued by a tug. The Havana had a cargo of 600 tons of ore.

—John O. Hatch, aged 20 years, and Mark Lamerock, aged 16, were drowned on the 6th, at Norway, Maine.

—Dr. Robert O. C. Knoepl, a leading physician and local politician of New Albany, Indiana, committed suicide on the 4th by swallowing poison. On the 3d the Second National Bank began a suit against him for the alleged forgery of his father's name to two notes for $200 each.

—William Wood, aged 15 years, and George Hawkins, aged 28 years, drove to the Allen Coal Mine, an abandoned slope near Youngstown, Ohio, on the 3d, to explore it, and on the 4th, they were both found dead in the slope, where they had been suffocated by foul air. Edward and Thomas Moran, aged 28 and 26 years respectively, were found dead in bed at the Adams House, in Chicago, on the morning of the 4th, suffocated by gas. They came from Ardake, Dakota.

—The propeller California left Chicago on the evening of the 1st bound for Montreal. She was laden with 20,000 bushels of corn and 700 barrels of pork, and carried a crew of 22 persons, and also had three passengers. During a gale on the evening of the 3d, when just about St. Helena Island, the sea broke in the gangways and put out the fires. She then swung around in the trough of the sea and broke up. Fourteen persons were drowned. Captain Trowell says all were supplied with life preservers, and it is probable that all the bodies will be recovered.

—Hiram Corliss, a lineman, was killed while fixing some electric light wires at a street corner in Detroit on the evening of the 3d. His body hung in the wires some time before it was discovered.

—The captain and men of the schooner Kalfage, ashore near Port Blake, Ontario, arrived at Goderich on the 6th. They saw a three-masted vessel founder with all aboard, about thirty miles off Thunder Bay, Lake Huron, in the gale of the 3d. A hand satchel and trunk picked up on the beach identifies the lady passenger who was lost in the wreck of the propeller California, off St. Helena Island, Lake Michigan, on the evening of the 3d, as Minnie Membery, of Sackett's Harbor, New York. Miss Membery and Cornelius Connerton, of Detroit, were the only passengers drowned. The bodies of nine of the victims have been washed ashore. The Schooner Jesse Scarth, with 26,000 bushels of corn from Chicago, for Toronto, sank on the evening of the 4th, eight miles north of Manistee. The captain and crew were saved.

—An attempt was made on the 4th to wreck a passenger train on the Illinois and St. Louis Railroad, near Belleville, Illinois. An excursion train from St. Louis ran into an open switch and went half way through before it could be stopped by the engineer. About a quarter of a mile further on the switch rail had been so adjusted that it would have plunged the train down a steep embankment. August Franz and Joseph Gohr, now in jail at Chicago under indictment for taking out the spikes from a rail on the same road near the same place, have confessed their guilt, saying "it was the result of a drunken spree." It is believed others are associated with them.

—Three unknown men were drowned by the upsetting of a boat in the lake at Chicago on the 6th.

—The saw-mill of David Young, near Amanda, Ohio, was blown to pieces by a boiler explosion, on the evening of the 6th. Four men were killed, and a woman who was two hundred yards from the mill was dangerously injured.

—Doctor M. O. Davis, a prominent citizen of Milton, Pennsylvania, was struck by a train and killed, on the 6th, while driving over the railroad crossing. He was 65 years old.

—The Bollinger and San Angelo stage was again robbed on the evening of the 3d, about 8 miles from Bollinger, Texas, by the same highwayman who stopped it on the evening of the 29th ult. He was recognized by his voice, his looks and his horse. He got $6. There were two ladies aboard, one of whom had over $45, but the highwayman "was too gallant to accept it," saying that he never took money from ladies. He cut the mail bags and opened every letter, but, it is said, only got about $15 in all.

—Samuel Branch, a colored man, was found guilty of grand larceny in the Circuit Court, in Chattanooga, Tennessee, on the morning of the 6th, and was sentenced to five years' imprisonment. As the verdict was rendered Branch exclaimed, "God knows I'm innocent," and drawing a large knife from his pocket, thrust it into his throat. He died in a few minutes.

—Burglars stole $500 worth of cutlery on the evening of the 4th, from the store of L. Herder & Son, Philadelphia,

—It is said the dissatisfaction among the Crow Indians culminating in the recent outbreaks dates back to the visit of Sitting Bull and his Sioux braves to the Custer battle-ground last summer, where they held a commemorative war dance. Sitting Bull made an address to the Crows, in which, it is alleged, this language was used: "Look at that monument. That marks the work of my people. We are respected and feared by the white man because we killed his great chief and more than 300 of his warriors on this spot. We receive one and one-half pounds of beef per ration, but you get only one-half pound, yet we do not work, but ride and visit our friends as we please. See your little log houses and farms. You are the white man's slave. He is teaching you to labor only that you may forget the use of your war paint. The red man was made by the Great Spirit to hunt and to fight. It is the white man's business to work. He is only a soldier when he is paid." The Secretary of the Interior said on the 6th that, before sending a representative to investigate the trouble at the Crow Agency, he would send a letter to the agents of the department, now allotting lands in severalty to the Crows, asking their opinion as to the necessity for such investigation.

—William McKinney, trustee of the public schools of the Second Judicial District of the Choctaw Nation, was robbed of $1028 belonging to the schools a few days ago, near Sulphur Springs, Arkansas. He was traveling alone, and was stopped by two highwaymen.

—It was discovered, on the 6th, by the President of the Fulton Bank, in Brooklyn, New York, that Arthur H. Snell, its paying teller, was "short" in his accounts. Snell was subsequently arrested and locked up on a charge of larceny. The President says "it was a case of over-confidence on the part of the paying teller, who advanced about $12,000 on checks that were worthless to a friend who had an account."

—During the Latonia races at Cincinnati, on the 6th, one of the horses bolted, ran into and overthrew two others, and fatally injured their jockeys, Covington and Watson. During one of the races at Jerome Park, New York, on the 6th, the horse Rupert stumbled and threw his jockey, Littlefield, causing dangerous if not fatal injuries to the latter.

—Last month, near Brunswick, Tennessee, four white men killed James Easter, a colored man. Albert McMahon, one of the alleged murderers, was arrested at Ord, Nebraska, and deputy sheriffs with a requisition from Gov. Taylor, of Tennessee, went after him. Gov. Thayer, of Nebraska, refused to recognize the requisition. He gave no explanation, simply saying that he declined to issue a warrant of extradition.

—During the recent cyclone which passed along the coast of the Gulf of Mexico, the lighthouse tender Mignonette, with fifteen persons aboard, was blown out to sea from a point near Brazoria, on the Texas coast. She has now been missing for nearly two weeks, and it is feared that the vessel and all on board have been lost.

—The tug Orient, owned at Fair Haven, Michigan, was lost on Lake Erie on the 5th, and her crew of six men were drowned.

—One hundred feet of the Nashua Company's canal bank, at Nashua, New Hampshire, was washed out on the 6th, causing the mills to shut down. The water from the canal flowed into the Nashua river.

—Col. A. W. Quint, late of the Quartermaster's Department, U. S. A., committed suicide in Manchester, New Hampshire, on the 7th, by hanging himself. The act is attributed to melancholia consequent upon the death of his wife. John M. Keim, a wealthy farmer of Labachsville, Berks county, Penna., committed suicide on the evening of the 6th. He had been indicted on the charge of defrauding a bank of $700.

—Train wreckers shifted a switch on the Dayton and Michigan Railroad near Dayton, Ohio, on the evening of the 6th, and an engine and four loaded freight cars were thrown into a gravel pit. No person was hurt. It is thought the intention was to wreck the express train that was due shortly after the freight. The switch was forced with a crowbar.

—At Concord, New Hampshire, on the 7th, Josiah Mills, for criminally assaulting a little girl in a cemetery where she had gone to place flowers on her mother's grave, was sentenced to twenty years in the penitentiary.

—General John Baldwin, of Los Angeles, California, has received a letter from parties near Durango, Mexico, where his brother, Leon Baldwin, was murdered by Mexican bandits a few weeks ago. The letter gives new facts concerning the affair, and says that, after robbing and killing Baldwin, the bandits went to Ventanes and robbed the store of an old man, and also took his son for ransom. The villagers pursued the bandits and killed five of them.

—While a number of men were cleaning an embankment near Alburtis, Lehigh county, Penna., on the 7th, the dam broke and two of them—August Pnifer, aged 40 years, and Charles Heimback, aged 18—were smothered to death in the mud.

—William Mercer, a moulder and inventor, died on the 7th, in Lancaster, Penna., from swallowing morphia. He had been on a spree for several days, and, being unable to sleep, took a spoonful of the drug.

—A house in Toledo, Ohio, was vacated a short time ago and a new tenant moved in. A stench from the cistern caused an investigation, when the bodies of thirteen infants were found. The house was formerly occupied by a mid-wife, who was arrested.

—The physicians in Tampa, Florida, on the 6th, pronounced the fever there to be of the yellow type. The authorities of Tampa have been permitted by the Secretary of the Treasury to use the Government tents there, and the Collector has been directed to use every precaution to prevent the spread of the disease. A strict quarantine against Tampa has been established at Jacksonville. Surgeon General Hamilton, on the 6th, received from Dr. Wall, President of the Health Board of Tampa, saying that there are indications of a rapid spread of the fever.

A Gambling Debt of Two Dollars Pays Twenty Thousand.

I was talking with a gentleman from Nebraska recently, and he was telling me of the wonderful jump real estate has taken in some parts of that State, but one incident he quoted was particularly interesting. He said that about two years ago a former regular army officer, an acquaintance of his, called on him with the deeds of some property in his city and asked him where the property was located. It was in the evening and the gentleman told the officer to stop with him all night and they would look up the property in the morning. They had a pleasant evening, going over old army life and swapping stories of life on the frontier when they were both young and lively and were liable to bet a month's salary on a poker hand. In the morning they looked up the property, which happened to consist of five acres of good land within the limits of the city.

"What do you think it is worth?" asked the officer.

"About twenty thousand dollars," was the answer.

"I've been offered ten thousand dollars for it," said the officer, "and I'm glad I met you. Now do you know how I got that property?"

"I haven't the slightest idea, unless you bought it," answered the gentleman.

"Well, I took it for a two dollar poker debt when I was on the frontier years ago."

Great Scott! A twenty thousand dollar property for two dollars. Join the army and go West and play poker.

A Destructive Snow Slide.

The most destructive slide I remember was one that came down upon the Sheridan and Mandota mines near the top of the range that rises above Ouray. It carried away the kitchen and bunkhouse of the men, and covered fifteen miners. Some who escaped come down to Ouray on snow shoes over a perilous trail, running nearly all the way along precipices, and overhung with cliffs, bearing trembling masses of snow, threatening other slides. They begged us for help to dig out their imprisoned comrades. We sent a party up on snow shoes immediately, eight of the nerviest men in camp. They got up to the mines safely and dug out the bodies and two live men. Then they put seven of the dead men into sleds, and with the rescued men started back to Ouray, a party of fifteen.

There were half way down when another slide came down on the trail and swept away sleds, corpses and rescuers. There was a space of fifty feet wide from the trail to the brink of a canyon, over eighty feet deep. Some of the men were released by the snow before they were carried to the edge of the gulf, but most of them, with all the sled bearers went over and down upon the deep snow at the bottom. Not one of the party was killed, although they were somewhat bruised, and they all, singly or in small parties, made their way back to Ouray within the next three days. The corpses lay embalmed in the snow until spring, when the thawing of the snow made them visible. They were then brought down to Ouray and buried.

THE MARKETS.

PROVISIONS—		
Beef city fam bl	8 00	@ 8 50
Hams	18 —	@ 20 —
Pork Mess	16 —	@ — —
Prime Mess, new	15 50	@ — —
Sides smoked	— 10	@ — 10½
Shoulders smoked	— 6½	@ — 7
do in salt	— 6½	@ — —
Smoked Beef	— 14	@ — 16
Lard Western bls	6 87½	@ 7 —
Lard loose	6 50	@ 6 75
FLOUR—		
West. and Pa. sup	2 50	@ 2 75
Pa. Family	3 50	@ 3 75
Minn Clear	4 —	@ 4 25
Pat. Wnt Wh't	4 25	@ 4 50
Rye Flour	3 15	@ 3 25
GRAIN—		
Wheat No. 1 red	86	@ — —
Rye	— —	@ — —
Corn, No. 2 White	— —	@ — —
No. 3	— 50	@ — —
Oat, No. 1 White, new	— 36	@ — —
No. 2 do new	— 34½	@ — —
No. 2 Mixed, new	— 32	@ — —
FISH—		
Mackerel, Large 1s	40 —	@ — —
No. 2 Shore	18 —	@ — —
Herring, Lab	— —	@ 6 50
SUGAR—		
Powdered	6 3-16	@ 6 5-16
Granulated	6¼	@ 6 3-16
Confec. A	5 13-16	@ —
HAY AND STRAW—		
Timothy, choice	15 —	@ 15 50
Mixed	10 50	@ 11 00
Cut Hay	14 50	@ 15 00
Rye Straw	— —	@ 12 50
Wheat Straw	— —	@ — —
WOOL—		
Ohio, Penna and W. Va. Fleece XX and above	32	@ 34
Common	30	@ 33
Unwashed medium	31	@ 32

A SURGEON'S LIFE.

A Page From the Experience of the Father of Surgery in His Day.

I have always maintained that it is impossible for any man to be a great surgeon if he is destitute, even in a considerable degree, of the finer feelings of our nature. I have often lain awake for hours the night before an important operation, and suffered great mental distress for days after it was over, until I was certain that my patient was out of danger. I do not think that it is possible for a criminal to feel much worse the night before his execution than a surgeon when he knows that upon his skill and attention must depend the fate of a valuable citizen, husband, father, mother or child. Surgery under such circumstances is a terrible taskmaster, feeding like a vulture upon a man's vitals. It is surprising that any surgeon in large practice should ever attain a respectable old age, so great are the wear and tear of mind and body.

The world has seen many a sad picture. I will draw one of the surgeon. It is mid-day; the sun is bright and beautiful; all nature is redolent of joy; men and women crowd the streets, arrayed in their best, and all, apparently, is peace and happiness within and without. In a large house, almost overhanging this street so full of life and gayety, lies upon a couch an emaciated figure; once one of the sweetest and loveliest of her sex, a confiding and affectionate wife and the adored mother of numerous children, the subject of a frightful disease of one of her limbs, or, it may be of her jaw, if not a still more important part of her body. In an adjoining room is the surgeon, with his assistants, spreading out his instruments and getting things in readiness for the impending operation. He assigns to each his appropriate place. One administers chloroform, another takes charge of the limb; one screws down the tourniquet upon the principal artery, and another holds himself in readiness to follow the knife with his sponge. The flaps are soon formed, the bone severed, the vessels tied, and the huge wound approximated. The woman is pale and ghastly, the pulse hardly perceptible, the skin wet with clammy perspiration, the voice husky, the sight indistinct. Some one whispers into the ear of the busy surgeon: "The patient, I fear is dying." Restoratives are administered, the pulse gradually rises, and after a few hours of hard work and terrible anxiety reaction occurs. The poor woman was only faint from the joint influence of the anæsthetic, shock, and loss of blood. An assistant, a kind of sentinel, is placed as a guard over her, with instructions to watch her with the closest care, and to send word the moment the slightest change for the worse is seen.

The surgeon goes about his business, visits other patients on the way, and at length, long after the usual hour, he sits down, worried and exhausted, to his cold and comfortless meal, with a mouth almost as dry and a voice as husky as his patient's. He eats mechanically, exchanges hardly a word with any member of his family, and suddenly retires to his study to prescribe for his patients—never, during all this time, forgetting the poor, mutilated object he left a few hours ago. He is able to lie down to get a moment's repose after the severe toil of the day, suddenly he hears a loud ring of the bell, and a servant, breathless with excitement, begs his immediate presence at the sick chamber with the exclamation, "They think Mrs. —— is dying." He hurries to the scene with rapid pace and anxious feeling. The stump is of crimson color, and the patient lies in a profound swoon. An artery has suddenly given way, the exhaustion is extreme; cordials and stimulants are at once brought into requisition, the dressings are removed, and the recusant vessel is secured.

The vital current ebbs and flows, reaction is still more tardy than before, and it is not until a late hour of the night that the surgeon, literally worn out in mind and body, retires to his home in search of repose. Does he sleep? He tries, but he cannot close his eyes. His mind is with his patient, he hears every footstep upon the pavement under his window, and is in momentary expectation of the ringing of the night bell. He is disturbed by the wildest fancies, he sees the most terrific objects, and, as he rises early in the morning to hasten to his patient's chamber, he feels that he has been cheated out of the rest of which he stood so much in need. Is this picture overdrawn? I have sat for it a thousand times, and there is not an educated, conscientious surgeon that will not testify to its accuracy.

Love at Last.

Out of a small brown house on the outskirts of White Plains a young girl stepped one evening in June. She was dressed with one white cap and apron of a lady's maid, and looked cautiously about her as she walked stealthily along the lane. She had not proceeded very far before a man stepped from behind one of the trees that stood on either side of the road and confronted her.

"Dolly," he said, in a trembling voice, "what does this mean? I saw you coming out of that house where they tell me only an old woman lives. I heard a man's voice and saw his shadow. Tell me what this means? I demand it!"

"Can you not trust me, Edward?" the girl stammered, trembling; "I can not, dare not, confide in you!"

He stood silent looking at her for some minutes, then turned sadly away, never looking back, and was swallowed up in the night. The next morning Mr. and Mrs. Perkins were discussing a late breakfast in the back parlor. Mr. Perkins exclaimed suddenly in looking over his mail: "Why do you know that fellow you made me work to get clear from the charge of house breaking proves to be a son of old Murderer Larkins, who escaped from justice ten years ago, and for whose recapture there has been ever since a reward of $5,000 offered."

"Nonsense!" cried Mrs. Perkins conclusively. "Why, you forget my man is Dolly's father!"

"As if that hindered it!" impatiently ejaculated Mr. Perkins rising. "I tell you my lawyer has evidence that your man is a house-breaker, and the son of a murderer, and you've made me make a fool of myself, and it ain't the first time."

"But do consider, dear," replied the wife in a mollifying and convincing tone. "I've had Dolly years, and she'd be as afraid of a house-breaker or a murderer as I would myself."

Mrs. Perkins here evinced some indications of bursting into tears. Mr. Perkins, knowing his own weak point, hastened to avert such a painful climax.

"After all," he said, conciliatingly, "it is likely to end in the security of both men. A detective is"——

At this moment the conjugal confidence was interrupted. Dolly herself stood before them.

She looked excited, and asked permission to "go out for an hour's airing."

When she was gone, the master of the house said severely.

"The girl must be watched. Let this be the last time she goes out alone."

Mrs. Perkins perceived a certain look in her husband's eyes that caused her to meekly respond:

"Yes, dear."

"How ridiculous men are!" she petulantly exclaimed to herself, when alone. "As if I would keep poor Dolly in to prevent her from such absurdity as seeing murderers!"

Meanwhile Dolly, by a circuitous route, but with great speed, hastened again to old Mrs. Prim.

She entered unbidden at the rear of the cottage, where no opening was visible to the uninitiated.

Within, an old man crouched in the most obscure corner of a darkened room.

In a plaintive minor key, he cried:

"You can't come in, whoever you are—you'v no business here. Keep away! Mary, Mary! come and send them off."

The poor wretch shook like a palsy, and was only induced by the presence and urgency of old Miss Prim to remove his skinny hands from his haggard face.

He was a vivid illustration that the wages of sin are something more than physical death.

"Oh, grandmother," cried Dolly. "I did not mean to frighten him, but there is need for haste, indeed—indeed there is!"

"There is none," responded the old woman, heroically. "Do you suppose I am not ready for this? Do you think I have hid and guarded him these ten years to let him outwit me now?"

Looking about, Dolly then for the first time perceived evidence of preparation for flight.

The old woman went up to the trembling wretch and said, comfortingly,

"Don't be afraid. I saw a man around here last night, but he shan't lay a hand on you."

With the confidence of a sleep walker or a monomaniac, the old woman led her charge forth toward a wood at the rear of the cottage.

She appeared to have utterly forgotten Dolly, who was left sitting there blankly, entirely alone.

Some words of the old woman still rung in her ears.

Was Edward there, her Edward, the representative of a law and justice that would destroy all of hers?

Dolly was no sophist to question the rectitude of her position. If her hands fell listlessly in her lap, if her blue eyes filled with tears, it was because she had lost her lover, not because she had helped to evade justice.

"In this dejected attitude she sat, too much engrossed in mourning after her lover to see him enter.

"Dear, faithful, true girl, I have found you out at last," said a voice that electrified her.

Dolly, the whilom, proud, piquant Dolly, threw herself in an attitude of supplication at the feet of her lover.

"Do not—oh, do not!" she cried, "hunt him down. If you could see him, if you knew of his repentance, his misery—oh, spare him."

"Why, bless your dear heart," answered the detective, raising Dolly in his arms. "I wouldn't touch him if he'd eaten my grandmother. How could I know? I was in hot pursuit of the five thousand dollars reward to set my little wife up in housekeeping in a style worthy of her. Now she will have to be content with something plainer, But no! you are my prisoner. I can lock you up in jail if I will. Now beg me not to!"

"Can you tolerate me, knowing all? Can you overlook my being"——

"If you will ask with your arms around my neck, I think I can hear it," answered the detective. "In fact, I don't think I could tolerate your being the least bit in the world different from what you are!"

Two hours later they appeared before Mrs. Perkins. Dolly beaming, Edward looking like a shorn Samson, and asked her consent to a speedy marriage.

That evening Mrs. Perkins triumphantly explained to her husband that he was altogether mistaken about Dolly having anything to do with the murderers.

"How do you know, dear?" he asked.

"Why, she is actually to be married in a week to the detective who is here hunting them."

This was conclusive, and Hon. Mr. Perkins ejaculated "Oh!"

Japanese Fashions.

The dress of Japanese women and children is uniformly of bright-hued calicoes, fresh and clean, their head-covering a gayly lacquerred bamboo hat of native manufacture. Every woman must have elaborate inlaid silver breast-pins with which to fasten her loose upper robes. Some bamboo hats are exquisite specimens of plating; the finest qualities are made of carefully prepared strips of bamboo, costing in Bantam but a mere trifle, while in Paris they are retailed at a profit of nearly 1,000 per cent. as true Panama hats.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

Plumb-Line Religion.

"And the Lord said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? and I said, a plumb-line." Amos 7 : 8.

THE solid masonry of the world has to me a fascination. Walk about some of the triumphal arches and the cathedrals, four or six hundred years old, and see them stand as erect as when they were builded, walls of great height, for centuries not bending a quarter of an inch this way or that. So greately honored were the masons who builded these walls that they were free from taxation and called "free" masons. The trowel gets most of the credit for these buildings, and its clear ringing on stone and brick has sounded across the ages, But there is another implement of just as much importance as the trowel, and my text recognizes it. Bricklayers and stone masons, and carpenters, in

THE BUILDING OF WALLS,

use an instrument made of a cord, at the end of which a lump of lead is fastened. They drop it over the side of the wall, and, as the plummet naturally seeks the centre of gravity in the earth, the workman discovers where the wall recedes, and where it bulges out, and just what is the perpendicular. Our text represents God as standing on the wall of character, which the Israelites had built, and, in that way, testing it. "And the Lord said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? and I said, a plumb-line."

WHAT THE WORLD WANTS

is a straight up-and-down religion. Much of the so called piety of the day bends this way and that, to suit the times. It is horizontal, with a low state of sentiment and morals. We have all been building a wall of character, and it is glaringly imperfect, and needs reconstruction. How shall it be brought into perpendicular? Only by the divine measurement. "And the Lord said unto me. Amos, what seest thou? and I said, a plumb-line."

The whole tendency of the times is to make us act by the standard of what others do. If they play cards, we play cards. It they dance, we dance. If they read certain styles of books, we read them. We throw over the wall of our character the tangled plumb-line of other lives and reject

THE INFALLIBLE TEST.

which Amos saw. The question for me should not be what you think is right, but what God thinks is right. This perpetual reference to the behavior of others, as though it decided anything but human fallibility, is a mistake as wide as the world. There are *ten thousand plumb-lines in use*, but only one is a true and exact, and that is the line of God's eternal right. There is a mighty attempt being made to reconstruct and fix up the Ten Commandments. To many they seem too rigid. *The tower of Pisa* leans over about thirteen feet from the perpendicular, and people go thousands of miles to see its graceful inclination, and, by extra braces and various architectural contrivances, it is kept leaning from century to century. Why not have the ten granite blocks of Sinai set a little aslant? Why not have the pillar of truth a leaning tower? Why is not an ellipse as good as a square Why is not an oblique as good as straight up and down? My friends, we must have a standard; shall it be God's or man's?

The divine plumb-line needs to be thrown *over all merchandise*. Thousands of years ago Solomon discovered the tendency of buyers to depreciate goods. He saw a man beating down an article lower and lower, and saying it was not worth the price asked, and when he has purchased at the lowest point he told everybody what a sharp bargain he had struck, and how he had outwitted the merchant. "It is naught, saith the buyer· but when he is gone his way, then he boasteth." (Proverbs 20 : 14.)

SOCIETY IS SO UTTERLY ASKEW

in this matter that you seldom find a seller asking the price that he expects to get; he puts on a higher value than he proposes to receive, knowing that he will have to drop. And if he wants fifty, he asks seventy-five. And if he wants two thousand, he asks twenty-five hundred. "It is naught," saith the buyer. "The fabric is defective; the style of goods is poor; I can get elsewhere a better article at a smaller price. It is out of fashion, it is damaged; it will fade; it will not wear well." After awhile the merchant, from overpersuasion or from desire to dispose of that particular stock of goods, says: "Well, take it at your own price," and the purchaser goes home with light step, and calls into his private office his confidential friends, and chuckles while he tells how that for half price, he got the goods. In other words, he lies, and was proud of it.

Nothing would make times so good, and the earning of a livelihood so easy, as the universal adoption of the law of right. Suspicion strikes through all bargain-making. Men who sell know not whether they will ever get the money. Purchasers know not whether the goods shipped will be according to the sample. And what, with the large number of clerks who are making false entries and then absconding to Canada, and the explosion of firms that fail for millions of dollars, honest men are at their wits' end to make a living. He who stands up amid all the pressure and does right is accomplishing something toward the establishment of a high commercial prosperity. I have deep sympathy for the laboring classes who toil with hand and foot. But we must not forget the business men, who, without any complaint or bannered processions through the street, are enduring

A STRESS OF CIRCUMSTANCES

terrific. The fortunate people of today are those who are receiving daily wages or regular salaries. And the men most to be pitied are those who conduct a business while prices are falling, and yet try to pay their clerks and employees, and are in such fearful straits that they would quit business tomorrow, if it were not for the wreck and ruin of others. When people tell me at what a ruinously low price they purchased an article, it gives me more dismay than satisfaction. I know it means the bankruptcy and defalcation of men in many departments. The men who toil with the brain need full as much sympathy as those who toil with the hand. All business life is struck through with suspicion, and panics are tho result of want of confidence. The pressure to do wrong is stronger from the fact that in our day the large business houses are swallowing up the smaller,

THE WHALES DINING

on blue-fish and minnows. The large houses undersell the small ones because they can afford it. They can afford to make nothing, or actually lose, on some styles of goods, assured they can make it up on others. So, a great dry goods house goes outside of its regular line and sells books at cost or less than cost, and that swamps the booksellers; or the dry goods house sells bric-a-brac at lowest figure, that swamps the small dealer in bric-a-brac. And the same thing goes on in other styles of merchandise, and the consequence is that all along the business streets of all our cities there are merchants of small capital who are in terrific struggle to keep their heads above water. The Cunarders run down the Newfoundland fishing smacks. This is nothing against the man who has the big store, for every man has as large a store and as great a business as he can manage.

To feel right and do right under all this pressure requires martyr grace, requires divine support, requires celestial reinforcement. Yet there are tens of thousands of such men getting splendidly through. They see others going up and themselves going down, but they keep their patience and courage, and their Christian consistency, and after awhile their turn of success will come. The owners of the big business will die and their boys will get possession of the business, and with a cigar in their mouths, and full to the chins with the best liquor and behind a spanking pair of bays, they will pass everything on the turnpike road to temporal and eternal perdition. Then the business will break up, and the smaller dealers will have fair opportunity. Or the spirit of

CONTENTMENT AND RIGHT FEELING

will take possession of the large firm, as recently in the case of the great house of *A. A. Low & Co.*, and the firm will say: "We have enough money for all our needs, and the needs of our children; now let us dissolve business and make way for other men in the same line." Instead of being startled at a solitary instance of magnanimity, as in the case just mentioned, it will become a common thing. I know of scores of great business houses that have had their opportunity of vast accumulation, and who ought to quit. But perhaps for all the days of this generation the struggle of small houses to keep alive under the over-shadowing pressure of great houses will continue; therefore taking things as they are, you will be wise to preserve your equilibrium and honesty and your faith, and throw over all the counters and shelves and casks, the measuring line of divine light. "And the Lord said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? and I said, a plumb-line."

II. In the same way we need to

MEASURE OUR THEOLOGIES.

All sorts of religions are putting forth their pretensions. Some have spiritualistic religion, and their chief work is with ghosts, and others a religion of political economy, proposing to put an end to human misery by a new style of taxation, and there is a humanitarian religion that looks after the body of men and lets the soul look after itself, and there is a legislative religion that proposes to rectify all wrongs by enactment of better laws, and there is an æsthetic religion that by rules of exquisite taste would lift the heart out of its deformities, and religions of all sorts, religions by the pecks, religions by the square foot, and religions by the ton—all of them devices of the devil that would take the heart away from *the only religion that will ever effect anything* for the human race, and that is the straight up-and-down religion written in the book, which begins with Genesis and ends with Revelation, the religion of the skies the old religion, the God-given religion, the everlasting religion, which says, "Love God above all and your neighbor as yourself. All religions but one

BEGIN AT THE WRONG END,

and in the wrong place. The Bible religion demands that we first get right with God. It begins at the top and measures down, while the other religions begin at the bottom and try to measure up. They stand at the foot of the wall, up to their knees in the mud of human theory and speculation, and have a plummet and a string tied fast to it. And they throw the plummet this way, and break a head there, and throw the plummet another way and break a head there, and then they throw it up, and it comes down on their own pate. Fools! Why will you stand at the foot of the wall measuring up when you ought to stand at the top measuring down? A few days ago I was in the country, thirsty after a long walk. And I came in, and my child was

BLOWING SOAP BUBBLES,

and they rolled out of the cup, blue and gold, and green, and sparkling, and beautiful, and orbicular, and in so small a space I never saw more splendor concentrated. But she blew once too often and all the glory vanished into suds. Then I turned and took a glass of water, and was refreshed. And so far as soul thirst is concerned, I put against all the blowing, glittering soap-bubbles of worldly reform and human speculation, one draught from the fountain from under the throne of God, clear as crystal. Glory be to God for the religion that drops from above, not coming up from beneath! "And the Lord said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? and I said a plumb-line."

I want you to notice this fact, that when a man gives up the straight up-and-down religion in the Bible for any new fangled religion, it is *generally to suit his sins*. You first hear of his change of religion, and then you hear of some swindle he has practised in Colorado mining stock, telling some one if he will put in ten thousand dollars he can take out a hundred thousand, or he has sacrificed his chastity, or plunged into irremediable worldliness. His sins are so broad he

HAS TO BROADEN HIS RELIGION,

and becomes as broad as temptation, as broad as the soul's darkness, as broad as hell. They want a religion that will allow them to keep their sins, and then at death say to them: "Well done, good and faithful servant," and that tells them: "All is well, for there is no hell." What a glorious heaven they hold before us! Come, let us go in and see it. There is Herod and all the Babes he massacred. There is Charles Guiteau, and Jim Fiske, and Robespierre, the friend of the French guillotine, and all the liars, thieves, house-burners, garroters, pickpockets and libertines of all the centuries. They have all got crowns, and thrones, and harps, and sceptres, and when they chant they sing: "Thanksgiving, and honor, and glory, and power to the Broad Religion that lets us all into heaven without repentance and faith in those disgraceful dogmas of ecclesiastical old-fogyism."

My text gives me a grand opportunity of saying a useful word to all young men who are now forming habits for a life time. Of what use to a stonemason or a bricklayer is a plumb-line? Why not build the wall by the unaided eye and hand? Because they are insufficient, because if there be

A DEFLECTION IN THE WALL

it cannot further on be corrected. Because by the law of gravitation a wall must be straight in order to be symmetrical and safe. A young man is in danger of getting a defect in his wall of character that may never be corrected. One of the best friends I ever had died of delirium tremens at sixty years of age, though he had not since twenty-one years of age—before which he had been dissipated—touched intoxicating liquor until that particular carousal that took him off. Not feeling well in the street on a hot summer day, he stepped into a drug-store, just as you or I would have done, and asked for a dose of something to make him feel better. And there was alcohol in the dose, and that one drop aroused the old appetite, and he entered the first liquor store, and stayed there until thoroughly under the power of rum. He entered his home a raving maniac, his wife and daughters fleeing from his presence, until he was taken to the city hospital to die. The combustible material of early habit had lain quiet nearly forty years, and that one spark ignited it.

Remember that the wall may be one hundred feet high, and yet a deflection one foot from the foundation effects the entire structure. And if you live a hundred years and do right the last eighty years, you may nevertheless do something at twenty years of age that will damage all your earthly existence. All you who have built houses for yourselves, or for others, am I not right in saying to these young men, you cannot build a wall so high as to be independent of the character of its foundation? A man before thirty years of age may commit enough sin to last him a lifetime. Now, John, or George, or Henry, or whatever be your Christian name or surname, say here and now:

NO WILD OATS FOR ME,

no cigars or cigarretes for me, no wine or beer for me, no nasty stories for me, no Sunday sprees for me, I am going to start right and keep on right. God help me, for I am very weak. From the throne of eternal righteousness let down to me the principles by which I can be guided in building everything from foundation to capstone. Lord God, by the wounded hand of Christ, throw me a plumb-line."

"But," you say, "you shut us young folks out from all fun." O, no! I like fun. believe in fun. I have had lots of it in my time. But I have not had to go into the paths of sin to find it. No credit to me, but because of an extraordinary parental example and influence, I was kept from outward transgressions, though my heart was bad enough and desperately wicked.

I HAVE HAD FUN

illimitable, though I never swore one oath, and never gambled for so much as the value of a pin, and never saw the inside of a haunt of sin save as when ten years ago, with Commissioner of Police, and a detective and two elders of my church, I explored these cities by midnight, not out of curiosity, but that I might in pulpit discourse set before the people the poverty and the horrors of underground city life. Yet, though I was never intoxicated for an instant, and never committed one act of dissoluteness, restrained only by the grace of God, without which restraint I would have gone headlong to the bottom of infamy. I have had so much fun that I don't believe there is a man on the planet at the pressnt time who has had more. Hear it, men and boys, women and girls, all *the fun is on the side of right*. Sin may seem attractive, but it is deathful, and like the manchineel, a tree whose dews are poisonous. The only genuine happiness, is in a Christian life. There they go—

TWO BROTHERS.

The one was converted a year ago in church one Sunday morning, during prayer, or sermon, or hymn. No one knew it at the time. The persons on either side of him suspected nothing, but in that young man's soul this process went on: "Lord, here I am, a young man amid the temptations of city life, and I am afraid to risk them alone; come and be my pardon and my help; save me from making the mistake that some of my comrades are making, and save me now." And quicker than a flash God rolled heaven into his soul. He is just as jolly as he used to be, is just as brilliant as he used to be. He can strike a ball or catch one as easily as before he was converted. With gun or fishing rod in this summer vacation, he was just as skilful as before. The world is brighter to him than ever. He appreciates pictures, music, innocent hilarity, social life, good jokes, and has plenty of fun, glorious fun. But his brother is

GOING DOWN HILL.

in the morning his head aches from the champagne debauch. Everybody sees he is in rapid descent. What cares he for right or decency, or the honor of his family name? Turned out of employment, depleted in health, cast down in spirits, the typhoid fever strikes him in the smallest room on the fourth story of a fifth rate boarding house, cursing God and calling for his mother, and fighting back demons from his dying pillow, which is besweated and torn to rags. He plunges out of this world with a shriek of a destroyed spirit. *Alas for that kind of fun!* It is remorse. It is despair. It is blackness of darkness. It is woe unending and long reverberating and crushing as though all the mountains of all continents rolled on him in one avalanche.

POOR FUN.

My soul, stand back from such fun. Young man, there is no fun in shipwrecking your character, no fun in disgracing your father's name. There is *no fun in breaking your mother's heart*. There is no fun in the physical pangs of the dissolute. There is no fun in the profligate's death-bed. There is no fun in an undone eternity. Paracelsus, out of the ashes of a burnt rose, said he could re-create the rose, but he failed in the alchemic undertaking, and roseate life once burned down in sin can never again be made to blossom.

Oh, this plumb-line of the everlasting right! God will throw it over all our lives to show us our moral deflections. God will throw it over all churches to show whether they are doing useful work or are instances of idleness and pretence. He will throw that plumb-line

OVER ALL NATIONS

to demonstrate whether their laws are just or cruel, their rulers good or bad, their ambitions holy or infamous. God is now throwing that plumb-line

OVER THIS REPUBLIC,

and it is a solemn time with this nation, and whether we keep His Sabbaths or dishonor them, whether righteousness or iniquity dominate, whether we are Christian or infidel, whether we fulfil our mission or refuse, whether we are for God or against Him, will decide whether we shall as a nation go on in higher and higher career or go down in the same grave where Babylon and Nineveh and Thebes are sepulchred.

"But," say you, "if there be nothing but a plumb-line,

WHAT CAN ANY OF US DO,

for there is an old proverb which truthfully declares: "If the best man's faults were written on his forehead it would make him pull his hat over his eyes." What shall we do when, according to Isaiah, 'God shall lay judgment to the line and righteousness to the plummet.'" Ah, here is where the Gospel comes in with a Saviour's righteousness to make up for our deficits. And while I see hanging on the wall a plumb-line, I see also hanging there a Cross. And while the one condemns us, the other saves us, if only we will hold to it. And here and now you may be set free with a more glorious liberty than Hampden, or Sidney, or a Kosciusko ever fought for. Not out yonder, or down there, or up here, but just where you are you may get it.

A SCOTTISH INVALID.

The invalid proprietress of a wealthy estate in Scotland visited the continent of Europe to get rid of her maladies, and she went to Baden Baden and tried those waters, and went to Carlsbad and tried those waters, and went to Homburg and tried those waters, and instead of getting better she got worse, and in despair she said to a physician: "What shall I do?" His reply was: "Medicine can do nothing for you. You have only one chance in the waters of Pit Keathly, Scotland." "Is it possible?" she replied, "why those waters are on my own estate!" She returned and drank of the fountain at her own gate, and in two months completely recovered. Oh, sick, and diseased, and sinning, and dying hearer, why go trudging all the world over, and seeking here and there relief for your discouraged spirit, when close by, and at your very feet, and at the door of your heart, aye, within the very estate of your own consciousness, the healing waters of eternal life may be had, and had this very hour, this very minute, this very Sabbath? Blessed be God that over against the plumb line that Amos saw is the Cross, through the emancipating power of which you and I may live and live forever!

Post Office Names.

Here are some of the names of Texas post offices: Shoo Fly, Poetry, Seclusion, Vox Populi, Hayrick, Glory, Graball, Baby Head, Exile, Goodluck, Dime-box, Uz, Fairy, Ditto.

Tennessee has these queer names: Yum Yum, Hatmaker, Sweet Lips, Trump, Miser, Aunt, Pokeberry, Help, A. Z., U, Bet.

Missouri has some unique specimens of nomenclature: Peculiar, Pure Air, Good Night, Lingo, Pay Down, Useful, Umpire.

And in Georgia you car find: Hard Cash, Ty Ty, Hat, Crane Eater, Pay Up, Duck, Hat Off, Drone, Alligator, Pumpkin, Rocovery.

Alabama has some fantastic addresses: Dollar, Dug, Widows, Pea, Slip Up, Fall.

Kentucky isn't far behind with: Habit, Hard Money, Honesty, Goforth, Viper, Pig. You have to go to Virginia for these; Peanut, Bachelor's Hall, Rain, Ah Sid, Potato.

You can discover in South Carolina, a Bonnet, a Dutchman, and a Bachelor's Retreat.

In Pennsylvania, Bullion, a Husband, and a Crumb.

In Ohio, Philanthropy and Sodom.

In California, an Angel's Camp, You Bet.

In Wisconsin, a Dry Bone.
In West Virginia, Gin.
In Arizona, a Total Wreck.
In Dakota, Worms.
In Kansas, Popcorn.
In Arkansas, Delay.
In Oregon, a Bake Oven.
In Montana, an Anaconda.
In Minnesota, Faith.

COLONEL REDBEEK went into a Park row restaurant the other day, and calling a waiter to his table ordered a beef stew, two eggs, fried on one side, a piece of pineapple pie and a cup of coffee with plenty of milk. The waiter walked to a hole in the wall and warbled:

"One life preserver! Pair o' white wings, sunny side up! Er South American gravestone! Cup o' yaller with a choker on!"

If it is truth, what does it matter who says it?

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, OCT. 16, 1887.

Power to Forgive Sins.

LESSON TEXT.

(Matt. 9 : 1-8. Memory verses: 4-7.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the King in Zion.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty: for all that is in the heaven and in the earth is thine; thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and thou art exalted as head above all.*—1 Chron. 29 : 11.

LESSON TOPIC: *The King's Authority over Sin.*

Lesson Outline:
1. Authority over Sin Assumed, vs. 1-2.
2. Authority over Sin Doubted, vs. 3-5.
3. Authority over Sin Demonstrated, vs. 6-8.

GOLDEN TEXT: *The Son of man hath power to forgive sins.*—Matt. 9 : 6.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Matt. 9 : 1-8. The King's authority over sin.
T.—Mark 2 : 1-12. Mark's parallel narrative.
W.—Luke 5 : 16-26. Luke's parallel narrative.
T.—Luke 7 : 36-50. A woman forgiven.
F.—1 John 1 : 1-10. Faithful and just to forgive.
S.—Acts 5 : 17-32. Exalted to forgive.
S.—Eph. 4 : 17-32. Forgiveness for Christ's sake.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. AUTHORITY OVER SIN ASSUMED.

I. A Sick Man Brought:

They brought to him a man sick of the palsy (2).
They brought unto him all that were sick (Matt. 4 : 24).
Himself took our infirmities, and bare our diseases (Matt. 8 : 17).
Bring him hither to me (Matt. 17 : 17).
The laid the sick in the marketplaces (Mark 6 : 56).

II. A Saving Faith Seen:

Jesus seeing their faith said (2).
I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel (Matt. 8 : 10).
O woman, great is thy faith (Matt. 15 : 28).
Seeing their faith, he said, Man, thy sins are forgiven (Luke 5 : 20).
Thy faith hath saved thee; go in peace (Luke 7 : 50).

III. A Cheering Pardon Bestowed:

Son, be of good cheer; thy sins are forgiven (2)
Thou art a God ready to pardon (Neh. 9 : 17).
Blessed is the man whose transgression is forgiven (Psa. 32 : 1).
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities (Psa. 103 : 3).
He will abundantly pardon (Isa. 55 : 7).

1. "They brought to him a man sick of the palsy." (1) The sick man; (2) The helpful friends; (3) The saving Lord."
2. "Jesus seeing their faith said." (1) Faith existing; (2) Faith discerned; (3)Faith effective.
3. "Be of good cheer; thy sins are forgiven.', (1) A gracious decree; (2) A cheering command.—(1) Sin the source of sorrow; (2) Forgiveness the source of joy.

II. AUTHORITY OVER SIN DOUBTED.

I. The Cavilier's Sneer:

Certain of the scribes said,....This man blasphemeth (3)
The scribes....said, He hath Beezlebub (Mark 3 : 22).
Who gave thee this authority to do these things (Mark 11 : 28).
Why do ye eat and drink with the publicans and sinners (Luke 5 : 30).
This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them (Luke 15 : 2).

II. The Lord's Discernment:

Jesus knowing their thoughts said (4)
Thou understandest my thought afar off (139 :2).
Knowing their thoughts he said (Matt. 12 : 25).
Jesus saw the reasoning of their heart (Luke 9 : 47).
He himself knew what was in man John 2 : 25).

III. The Convincing Question:

Whether is easier, to say....or to say, Arise, and walk? (5)
Jesus answered....I also will ask you one question (Matt. 23 : 24).
Whose is this image and superscription? (Matt. 22 : 20).
The baptism of John, was it from heaven, or from men? (Mark 11 : 30).
How say the scribes that the Christ is the son of David? (Mark 11 : 35).

1. "Said within themselves" (1) Inward communings; (2) Secret communings; (3) Evil communings.
2. "Wherefore think ye evil in your hearts." (1) Hearts searched; (2) Thoughts discerned; (3) Evil rebuked.
3. "Whether is easier?" (1) The Lord's evident ability to do visible works; (2) The Lord's assured ability to do spiritual works.

III. AUTHORITY OVER SIN DEMONSTRATED.

I. The Proposition:

The Son of man hath no power on earth to forgive sins (6).
Him did God exalt....to give....remission of sins (Acts 5 : 31).
Through this man is proclaimed unto you the remission of sins (Acts 13 : 38).
In whom we have....the forgiveness of our trespasses (Eph 1 : 7).
He is faithful and righteous to forgive us our sins (1 John 1 : 9).

II. The Demonstration:

That ye may know....saith he,....Arise....and he arose (6, 7).
They will believe the voice of the latter sign (Exod 4 : 8).
No man can do these signs,....except God be with him (John 3 : 2).
The very works that I do, bear witness of me (John 5 : 36).
Though ye believe not me, believe the works (John 10 : 38).

III. The Result:

When the multitude saw it, they were afraid, and glorified God (8).
The multitude marvelled, saying, It was never so seen (Matt. 9 : 33).
They were all amazed, and glorified God (Mark 2 : 12).
And all men did marvel (Mark 5 : 20).
They were filled with fear, saying, We have seen strange things (Luke 5 : 26).

1. "That ye may know." (1) The desirableness of knowing; (2) The possibility of knowing; (3) The means of knowing.
2. "He arose, and departed to his house." (1) How he left his house; (2) How he returned to his house; (3) The intervening transformation.
3. "They were afraid and glorified God." (1) A great act of the Lord (2) A grand result in men.—(1); Stricken with awe; (2) Praiseful to God.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

BIBLE HISTORY OF THE SCRIBES.

1. Their General Characteristics:

Members of an ancient profession (Judg. 5 : 14).
Wore long robes (Mark 12 : 38).
Wore inkhorns (Ezek. 9 : 2, 3).
Were men of superior wisdom (1 Chron. 27 : 32; Ezra 7 : 6).
Were highly esteemed (1 Cor. 1 : 20).
Were conspicuously hypocritical (Matt. 22 : 15).

2. Their Special Employments:

Secretaries to kings (2 Sam. 8 : 15, 17; 20 : 25; 2 Kings 12 : 10).
Secretaries to prophets (Jer. 36 : 4, 26).
Officials in legal transactions (Jer. 32 : 11, 12).
Religious teachers (Neh. 8 : 2-4; Matt. 23 : 2).
Keepers of the rolls (2 Kings 25 : 19; 2 Chron. 26 : 11).
Interpreters of Scripture (Matt. 2 : 4; 17 : 10).

3. Their Relations to Christ:

Taught differently (Matt. 7 : 29; Mark 1 : 22).
Took offense at him (Matt. 21 : 15; Mark 2 : 6, 7, 16).
Tempted him (John 8 : 5, 6).
Disparaged him (Matt. 9 : 3; Mark 2 : 6, 7).
Sought his death (Matt. 26 : 3; Luke 23 : 10).
Persecuted early disciples (Acts 4 : 5-7; 6 : 12).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

The visit to the country of the Gadarenes, which is narrated in the conclusion of Matthew 8, must necessarily be placed in order of time next to the lesson on "The Tempest Stilled." So verse 1 of the present lesson naturally follows the incident of the last lesson. But there can be little doubt that the healing of the paralytic (vs. 2-8) took place before the Sermon on the Mount was delivered. Both Mark and Luke give it this position. Furthermore, all three evangelists connect it directly with the call of Matthew (Levi). As he was one of the apostles, chosen immediately before that discourse was uttered, both events are thereby shown to belong to the earlier period. Matthew himself probably places the call here because it was naturally associated with the feast at his house (v. 10 ff.), which followed the return from the Gadarene country. The healing of the paralytic was prefixed, because it immediately preceded the call. This theory accords with the apparent design of Matthew's arrangement of events in these chapters.

The exact date is, of course, in dispute. But as most harmonists place this miracle shortly before the Sabbath controversies (Matt. 12 : 1-13), and as these occurred in early harvest (comp. Matt. 12 : 1), the time of year must have been spring or early summer. Robinson places the event shortly before the second Passover; Andrews, a few weeks later, in the summer of 781, A. D. 28.

The place was Capernaum, as Matthew indicates (v. 1), and as Mark plainly states (Mark 2 : 1).

Why She Wore a Shawl.

About a week ago some New York ladies got up a party to go on a moonlight excursion up the Hudson river. The night finally arrived, and the moon flooded field and river with a glow of early richness. When the party was ready to leave the house which had been appointed as a rendezvous, it was noticed that one of the most charming young ladies of the coterie had a shawl on.

"What's the matter, Lucy," inquired one young lady, "are you afraid of taking cold?"

"No! no!" she replied.

"Perhaps you are troubled with malaria," suggested a young man who was struggling to direct all his vitality into a mustache.

"I never had malaria," replied the pretty creature with a simle.

"The thermometer is up at 86. You'll roast if you wear that shawl."

"I'm willing to roast," she said, rather pettishly.

"Don't you know why she wears that shawl?" laughed her little brother, as he wiped some taffy off his mouth with his jacket-sleeve.

"You keep still, you John Henry!" screamed the dear angel, as she turned a trifle red.

The boy got out of reach and yelled: "I'll tell you why she wears that shawl. When she gets on the river Bob puts his arm under it and hugs her, and nobody can see through the game."

Then there was a scene, John Henry was driven summarily to bed, and the party started for the scene of the festivity.

A Thrifty Soul in Russian Uniform.

General Skobeleff was working in his tent one evening near the Danube, or near a pond, when a Turkish bomb dropped at the threshold of his tent. The General had just time to see the sentry outside stoop down and throw the shell into the water. Skobeleff approached the soldier and said: "Do you know you have saved my life?" "I have done by best, General," was the reply. "Very well. Which would you rather have, the St. George's Cross or one hundred roubles?" The sentinel hesitated a moment and then said: "What is the value of the St. George's Cross, my General?" "What do you mean? The cross itself is of no value; it may be worth five roubles, perhaps, but it is an honor to possess it." "Well, my General," said the soldier, "if it is like that, give me ninety-five roubles and the Cross of St. George!" The sentry, it should be noted, was a Jew, with a fine Semitic profile.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r

Centre Hall, Pa., October 13, 1887

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

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KEEP COOL !

and buy at

Bartholomews' Store,

Cheapest Store in Centre County.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Forward, sausages.

——A horse chestnut never has a cough.

——The leaves are leaving the trees, and wear blushes.

——Miss Maggie Rishel is giving lessons in instrumental music.

——Mrs. Sam'l Condo, of Miles, by an accidental fall, broke a leg.

——It is rumored that Will Shirk thinks of leaving Centre Hall and moving to Altoona.

——A coach shop will be established here in a short time, and thus revive one of our dead industries.

— Chestnuts are plenty and of as fine quality as we ever knew them. They sell at 6 to 8 cents per quart.

——Mrs. Currin, wife of Rev. G. W. Currin, of Williamsport, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Willow.

——Mr. Harvy Musser, and his bride, left Aaronsburg, last Thursday afternoon, on a wedding trip to Niagara Falls.

——A son of A. J. Grove, who left this place for Iowa, was killed while driving stock on the prairie, a few weeks ago.

——Some half dozen families talk of leaving our town between this and next spring, some of which will be missed if they go.

——The chase and big prices offered for potatoes has induced some farmers to hold on to their crop, thinking prices will be higher yet.

——Lycoming county now has four tickets in the field. Two more would make a half dozen, which is the number they have in New York.

——The foundation walls for the new Presbyterian church are now completed and from these outlines we see the signs of what will be a neat edifice.

——Miss Edith Harris, of Bellefonte, and Miss Helen Jackson, of State College, have gone to Philadelphia to take a complete medical course, says the *News*.

——The collector for funds subscribed to the Centre Hall Luth. church, will be around in about two weeks for money. Time enough for all to get the needful ready.

——Henry Shafer, landlord, we are informed, thinks of leaving Millheim and striking for the west. Likely to run a first-class hotel, the Lindel, or such, out there.

——Chas. Bollinger, our esteemed next door neighbor, concluded to move to Altoona shortly. His smith shop, in this place, will be carried on by Mr. Rowe, who is a good workman.

——The Centre Hall roller mill is putting additional machinery into its mill, in order to increase capacity, and make still finer grades of flour. The flour put out from this mill is not excelled.

——On Saturday evening at 6 o'clock occurred the death of Mrs John I. Thompson, of Martha Furnace. The lady has many relatives in this county who will learn of her death with much regret.

——Samuel Foust shipped several car loads of apples from Miles township, most of the fruit being from his own orchard. Picked apples are selling from 30 to 40 cents per bushel, according to quality.

——Were pleased to have a call from Mrs. G. A. Runk, of Spring Mills. Mrs. Runk will leave for her future home in Flemington, N. J., by which Spring Mills will loose one of its most estimable ladies.

——Jas. C. Boal, S. J. Herring and Wm. Mingle have been summoned to U. S. court, at Pittsburg, as witnesses in a fraudulent pension case, the details of which were given in the Reporter some weeks ago.

——Mr. Hagan has completed the new house of Will Kurtz, at the station, and is proud of its handsome appearance. Hagan puts up good jobs. Jacob Lee's house, at the station, is also completed and makes a good appearance.

——Streams are low, yet we have the usual quantity of rain, the water of which, from the great extent of open country, cleared of forests, quickly runs over the surface, doing little to keep up the subteranean reservoirs that of old kept up the streams.

——One of the fine sights from the top of Nittany mountain is to see a train of cars wending its way through the centre of the valley, like a huge serpent, which can be observed for a distance of ten miles, majestically suiting itself to the curvatures of the road.

——Molasses seems to be on a bust. A barrel in a car at Spring Mills, had the bung fly out, and the molasses, of course, followed. On Monday evening while a barrel of molasses intended for Wolf & Son was being unloaded at the station, it fell from the plank and busted, and caused a flood, much to the delight of flies, in both these cases.

MILLHEIM HAPPENINGS.

A NUMBER OF ACCIDENTS, AND RUNAWAYS ELECTRIC LIGHT, ETC.,

Last Sunday while unhitching a horse John Hall came near meeting with a fatal accident. He had one side unhitched and was in the act of walking around to the other when the horse plunged forward and knocked him to the ground, it run over him and tramped on his leg, bruising it considerably. The buggy was also broken to pieces.

Lot, a little son of Andrew Walizer, who had his arm broken some time ago and which healed up nice and sound, had the misfortune to break the same arm at the same place last Monday.

Mr. P. H. Musser, our jeweler, while doing some hauling on Monday, with J. H. Reifsnyder's horse and wagon, met with a painful accident. The horse took fright at some object and ran away, Mr. Musser while endeavoring to arrest it in its flight, was somehow thrown to the ground and the wagon passed over him, and he came out with nothing more serious than a broken finger, which afterall will disable him for some time.

And now Millheim is to have electric light, at least in the Factory, which is running on full time.

The chestnut crop has been a good one in this section of the valley.

The Williamsport *Sunday Grit* does not believe in paying homage to a president of the United States, or to make a kind of a four year's king of him. Well that is altogether whose ox is gored. Cleveland's popularity among the masses and right thinking people of America is, of course an eyesore to the rads.

Landlord H. G. Shafer, of this place, talks of leaving for Kansas next spring, this will make an opening for some enterprising man, as the First National since it has been remodeled is a very good hotel stand.

PETITIONING FOR WATER.

At Pittsburg, the residents of Bigham street, Mt. Washington, have suffered very much from the lack of water, and are making an effort to have the Monongahela Water Company lay a main along that street. A petition will be circulated, asking the company to do so, and there is no doubt that a sufficient number of signatures will be obtained to induce the company to lay the pipe.

Vice President T. B. Atterbury was asked how many signatures would be necessary, and replied that if there were not less than twenty property owners who would agree to take the water, the pipe would be laid at an early date.

Mr. James Graner, the owner of several houses, on this street said that he was very anxious to have the pipe laid and would have the water put in his houses. Others have expressed themselves as being equally desirous of getting the water and that it would cause the building of other houses. This is from the Pittsburg *Chronicle*—how opposite the course of some in our town, who do all they can to prevent the water company from doing of its own accord what in other towns must be petitioned and begged for.

HONORS FOR CENTRE HALL.

The Union Labor party of Penn'a, of which chevalier Ryder, of Milesburg, is chairman, has honored our pretty village by a place upon its state ticket. The regular nominee for state treasurer, Mr. Barker, having declined the honor on account of ill health, Mr. J. Q. A. Kennedy, of this town, has been nominated to fill the vacancy. Mr. Kennedy is one of the handsomest men in all this section—tall, straight as an arrow, and well proportioned, is a jeweler by trade, and general agent for one of the best fence machines out, and as a canvasser for the latter, has been remarkably successful, which, no doubt, has induced Ryder's eagle eye to fasten upon John Quincy Adams as a good standard bearer for the Union Labor party, and if that party can attain to the same respectable proportions, as Mr. Kennedy carries, it will do remarkably well.

N. B.—We should have said that candidate Kennedy is a Butler county man—to put all joking aside.

A PROMINENT PHYSICIAN OF MILTON STRUCK BY A TRAIN.

Dr. Uriah Q. Davis, a prominent physician of Milton, was killed at that place last Wednesday morning by a railroad train as he was driving across the track. Dr. Davis was eminent in his profession, and served during the late war as surgeon of the One Hundred and Forty-eighth Pennsylvania regiment, which was commanded by Governor James A. Beaver. At the close of the war he resumed the practice of medicine at Milton and resided there until the day of his untimely death. He was a man of sterling integrity.

Dr. Davis was at the re-union, at Coburn, a few weeks ago, where many acquaintances with members of the 148 were renewed, and where we had the pleasure of a few hours association with him, along with other gentlemen.

NATURE'S BOUQUET.

Our mountains, presenting all the variegated colors, beautifully sprinkled over tops and sides, are now simply huge bouquets to behold, and presenting one of nature's grandest and most lovely sights. The mountain facing our town to the north, presents a charming commingling of colors—green, blue, violet, red, vermilion, orange, and every other imaginable hue richer than artist can paint. Nittany mountain alone, is worth a trip to see for any Philadelphian, or New Yorker, who is a lover of the beautiful in Nature. Along Penns creek, the mountains form one continuous range of charming sights, especially the mountain beyond and south of Paddy mountain tunnel. No flower garden trimmed by the tasty hand of the floral artist, can excel the beauty displayed.

THE BEEHIVE.

Kerlin's store, at Stone Mill, is busy as a beehive, with an increase of business, and customers attracted by real bargains. They have all their new goods opened for this season, and compete with any store in this section as to quality, variety, and low prices, and in paying the best market prices for produce, and selling lowest for cash. The Stone Mill store never had a better run of trade. Fair dealing and gentlemanly treatment are the cause.

——Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, nothing but stoves at Reesman's stove emporium. Cook stoves, coal stoves, office stoves, shop stoves, and the finest of all his line of square parlor heaters. He takes great pride in showing these goods as he knows he has a fine article and everybody is getting one of them.

HOW THE EDITOR IS ROBBED.

If the country newspaper proprietors were to publish the names of the subscribers who take, read and enjoy, and are gratified by, and yet refuse to pay for their home papers, the reputation of most communities for moral honesty would depreciate 20 per cent. An editor's labors are seldom estimated. A lawyer will give you five minutes advice on a topic and charge you $5 for it. An editor will give you advice on a hundred topics and charge you five cents a copy for his paper. In fact no other business men are so universally robbed and swindled out of their labor and capital as the country newspaper publishers.
N. Y. Sun.

COBURN ITEMS.

The bricklayers commenced on the new Lutheran church building to-day. They have been busy hauling brick the last few days, which are of good quality.

The potato craze is a little quieter than usual as most of the crop has been shiped.

On Sunday a party of this place boarded a hand-car and took a ride to Spring Mills, where they spent the day.

Our public schools opened up on Monday and there was a large attendance The new furniture for the room did not arrive in time but will be put in place on Saturday.

Mrs. Kleckner is spending a few days visiting her daughter at West Point.

Bartges & Son are closing out their stock and intend quitting the grain business—do not know who their successors will be.

October 11, 1887. O. K.

——David Mingle, a native of Aaronsburg, who left that town some 22 years ago, and went to Huntingdon, Pa., where he carried on the coach making business, and succeeded in amassing a fortune of about $10,000 by his industry, has gone to Lancaster, Pa., and taken charge of one of the largest hotels in that city.

Mr. S. Q. Mingle, a brother of the above, is a flourishing music dealer in Williamsport, and was recently elected President of the American Telephone Company, with headquarters at Washington, D. C. The operations of this company are confined to South America. We met Sampson, as we boys used to call him, a few days ago, and learned from him the above facts. Both these young men started poor, and we are glad that through industry and gentlemanly deportment, they have hold their way well through the world. They are nephews of H. A. Mingle, of Aaronsburg.

— Farmers are husking corn.

A handsome lace Curtain for 1.35 a pair.—Garmans.

——Luther B. Stover has opened a store at Madisonburg.

Dress goods and fine trimming braids.—Garmans.

——Fires were started in the Bellefonte glass works last week.

——Read Powers advertisement in another colum.

All the stylish dress cloths and Coats.—Garmans

——Garman's hotel will open this week for business.

Century Cloth, Ginghams and Blue Calicoes.—Garmans.

Ladies, Misses' and Childrens' Coats at all prices.—Garmans.

——A fine magnetic pad, for rheumatism, etc., for sale at Murray's drug store. tf.

——Apple butter boilings, the fall frolic of ye olden time in this valley, are dying off.

——There is still some hog disease down the valley—yet not as many dying as during the summer.

Columbia yarns, Germantown Saxony, German knitting and Spanish yarn.—Garmans.

——Carpenters are busy working out stuff for the new Presbyterian church. The joists are now on the walls.

——Hon. Simon Cameron, passed Centre Hall, on his way to Bellefonte, on last Thursday morning's train.

——New sawmills are still being planted in the mountains along Penns creek. Woodman, spare that tree.

——The father of Adolph and Simon Loeb, of Bellefonte, died at Danville, last week, aged 83 years.

——Cool weather is setting in and you want a fall overcoat. To get one cheap go to Lewins, at the Philad. Branch.

——Landlord Meyer is as proud of his span of Mercer county blacks as a fellow who wins a steer at a shooting match.

——Friday afternoon was quite warm, Saturday and Sunday ditto. Monday was warm and cloudy with slight drizzle of rain.

——Did you see the beautiful line of square parlor heaters at Reesmans. He has the *latest* styles and everybody wants one.

——Miles township can celebrate its centennial in 1897, which will be 100 years since its organization. Plenty of time to get ready.

——We regret to learn that Mr. Ellis Hosterman had another hemorrhage last week. Hope he will battle through it same as heretofore.

——"Rosemont" and "Beaver" are the names of the square parlor heaters taking the lead this season, for sale by And Reesman.

——Rev. Fischer on invitation, will preach a sermon in one of the Baltimore Lutheran churches, as a supply. Hope they won't give him a call.

——By paying for the Reporter in advance, you get it for $1 50 per year. Those who wish to avail themselves of this offer, had best remit at once.

——S. K. Emerick, who has the management of a store at Scotia, paid his old home here a visit last week. He speaks of things booming up there.

——Get your ready made clothing a the Philadelphia Branch, and you will not be imposed upon and save money besides. Lewins always deals fairly, and sells lowest in the county.

— Our young friend Bushman, the jeweler, has gone on a visit to his former home, near Gettysburg. Sam'l Kreamer will see that the clocks and watches will tick time correctly while the boss is absent.

——The Spring Mills band in full uniform arrived at this place on last Thursday evening to pay their respects to our young band. The Spring Mills people take great interest in their band boys who handle their instruments in a very creditable manner. During the evening both bands appeared on the streets and rendered some fine music. Come again.

AARONSBURG ITEMS.

COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT.

The grammar school at Aaronsburg is closed at present for want of pupils.

Wils Russel, of Lewisburg, brought a dozen alderny heifers to Aaronsburg and is disposing of them at fair prices.

Wm. Wolf in Haines township has erected a steam cider press and makes cider at the rate of six barrels per hour.

A sorrel horse with a bullet hole in his head was found a few rods south of the pike in the lower end of the Penns valley narrows.

Al Yearick has bought the Wm. Etlinger property at Woodward.

Charley Noll, of Haines Tp., will rebuild his house this fall. He sold a thousand bushels of potatoes at 55 cents per bushel and still has a few more to spare.

The Crouse family that went from Aaronsburg to Lock Haven last spring are afflicted with malaria.

Hon. J. G. Meyer at Aaronsburg has torn one of those large old fashioned chimneys out of his house and is improving the rooms very much.

David Miller, the mail carrier, who had a paralytic stroke some weeks ago is still helpless, and Andrew Immel drives the mail wagon.

Mrs Will Bright, Thos. Bird and T. J. Mingle all of Kansas who had been visiting their friends in Aaronsburg and its vicinity, have started home again, also Beckie Limbert and her two boys of Ohio, left last Thursday for their home.

Frank Tomlinson, of Aaronsburg, has again gone back to the woods at a lumber job since his wife is convalescing.

Cholera is prevalent among the hogs of Haines township farmers.

Shawls and Coats.—Garmans.

Toboggan Caps.—Garmans.

Braid Setts, Panels, Buttons, Gimps—Garmans.

Camels Hair Underwear and wool hose.—Garmans.

——No prisoners in our county jail at this time. Vive la Republique.

Black goods, Henriettes, Cashmer cloths and all the novelties.—Garmans.

——Suits made to order, at the Philadelphia Branch, where one of the best tailors in the state is employed. Satisfaction guaranteed as to prices and fit.

——J. L. Spangler, Esq., late a resident of Cambria county, arrived at Bellefonte, a few days ago, where he expects to locate and practice law with C. W. Hewes.

——Jonathan Spangler, of Miles, will set up a chicken hatching contrivance for raising chickens, without the old fashioned click.

——Fleming the tailor of Bellefonte is having quite a run on fall suits. His work gives satisfaction and his prices compete with all. Remember Fleming's tailoring establishment if you want a fine suit of clothes. All the late styles

——Dr. J. F. Alexander left for Los Angelos, Cal., on Tuesday, whither he goes with his wife, who has been in failhealth all summer, with a hope that the climate out there may have a beneficial effect upon her.

——Our esteemed friend James Herring, one of the skilled hands in the Penn'a R. R. shops at Altoona, was here last week on a visit. Mr. Herring has been held in steady employment by the company for many years.

——The Bellefonte *Republican* has taken the contract, it seems, to defeat Grove, for associate judge. That's a heavy load to carry, on bad roades. Better get to some more useful work. It will pay you better to go out and gather chestnuts.

——Mrs. Margaret Meyers, wife of Wm. Meyers, near Boalsburg, died on Tuesday morning, of paralysis and an affection of the heart. She had been ill for some time. Her age is about 77 years, and 3 months. She was the mother of Mrs. John Kline, of near Centre Hall.

— Mr. Johnson, who will be remembered as the fat landlord of the Brockerhoff house, which he left some years ago, has been mine host of the Hotel Vanderbilt, at Shamokin, for the last three years, one of the best hotels in that town.

——Attorney Sylvester Ray came home from a hunt on Thursday with one flicker. Theodore Deschner went hunting today and expects to do better than Mr. Ray.—*News.*

If Sylvester got a flicker, likely Theodore got a flucker.

——The new dwelling houses at the station with their last coat of paint present quite a nobby appearance. That section of our borough is enjoying quite a building boom which is a credit to the property holders and an improvement to our town.

——Rev. M. V. Shadow will preach his farewell sermon at Shoop's church, Dauphin Co., on Sunday, October 23. He will retire from the ministry and will be succeeded by Rev. Frederick, of Lycoming county, Pa.

Both these clergymen are from Pennsvalley.

——Fifteen years ago a Mrs. O'Neill of Wilkesbarre, had her watch stolen. On Sunday she was surprised to have it returned to her by the thief.

Just about as long ago several parties cheated us out of honest newspaper accounts—will they come and pay us now ?

——J. Kyle McFarlane & Co., request us to say that the 600 stoves are not quite all sold yet although they are going fast; and they invite everybody who visits Bellefonte to call at their store, whether they wish to buy or not and inspect the immense assortment of stoves and everything else they have to greet the eye. Everything cheap and the best.

——Mamie Meyer, Verny Geiss and Tacy Kreamer, went to Brushvalley, a few days ago, on a chestnut hunt. Miss Meyer got home with a bushel of nuts, Miss Kreamer and Miss Geiss had about half a bushel each. Guess when three such pretty young ladies get under a tree, the chestnuts out of pure politeness will come immediately down. When we sniff roasted chestnuts in the air, ladies, we'll be around.

——A special train will be run from Bellefonte to this valley on Friday evening in order to accommodate persons attending Barnum's show. The fare from our station, including admission ticket is $1.23, and as we understand, no excursion tickets will be issued, except those with coupon on them for the Show. So that persons who want to go to Bellefonte and return on Friday by train must pay full fare unless they purchase a show ticket at the station.

HERE AND THERE.

Gloves and Ruchings.—Garmans.

Shawls, Coats and Wraps.—Garmans.

Pink, Blue, Cream, Cardinal and Black Quilted Satin.—Garmans

——Jim Durst bought a car load of sheep at Pittsburg this week and had them shipped to this place.

——Will Runkle expects to leave for Scranton Monday next, where he has accepted a lucrative position in a large business establishment.

——Esq. Rote, of Aaronsburg, reiterates that the man who dealt in fancy chickens imposed upon him, and we guess Dan ought to know.

——James C. Quiggle, a citizen of Wayne township, Clinton county, has been appointed to be United States consul at St. Thomas, Ont. On Friday last he departed for St. Thomas. He has been justice of the peace in Wayne township.

——It is stated that the Pennsylvania railroad company demand that their employes pay all bills they contract, on pain of dismissal if complaint is made and sustained that they fail to do so. That's right, and it is a rule that should be adopted by others as well.

——Lewin's now has immense piles of ready-made clothing, new stock, for fall and winter, just received. For a ready-made suit, call at the Philad. Branch and you save money. If you want a suit made to order, the Philad. Branch is just the place to have your measure taken for a good fit and low prices.

——Centre Hall, years ago, turned out many wagons and buggies; now not a single rig is put up here. It's just as good a point as ever, for such an industry; all that is wanting is a party of enterprise, business snap and a reasonable amount of capital. Any such person on the lookout for such a location, will find this the point.

——The tailoring establishment connected with the Philad. Branch is overrun with orders for suits, and it now employs more hands than any other establishment in the county. The suits made by them under the best satisfaction, and the prices are found lower than elsewhere. This accounts for the rush they have there.

—Pennsvalley was discovered in 1764, by Capt. James Potter, which first met his eye as he reached the top of Nittany mountain, with an attendant, to whom he exclaimed, "By heavens, Thompson, I have discovered an empire." They at once came down, and halted at the spring which now supplies Old Fort with water.

——Please call and examine our large stock of cloths and cassimeres suitable for any garment in Men's wear—a full assortment of Overcoats "READY MADE" The largest line of Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods in the county—all work guaranteed to fit or no sale."

Montgomery & Co.
Brockerhoff Row & Humes Block.

——The Huntingdon *Monitor* says that Trough Creek Valley, that county, has a contemptibly mean thief within its boundaries. One night last week he gained an entrance into the Methodist church, at Calvin, and stole six small barrels and their contents, supposed to amount to about twelve dollars, the contributions of the Sabbath school scholars for missionary purposes.

——Subscribers who find bills enclosed for subscription due, will oblige us greatly by remitting amounts asked for. Such as may be omitted and get no bills, can see on their address on each paper, by the dates, what is due. Hereafter all subscribers paying $1.50 in anvance, get credit for one year. There is a chance to make 50 cents. These terms date from beginning of the present year

——Wonder whether the President and his wife could not be induced to make his return trip via Bellefonte and Centre Hall. Golly, how we'd recept them, to which St. Louis and Chicago would not be a patch. Still, if the distinguished party can't make it suit to strike us on their return, what would hinder sending the empty train this way after it has returned to Washington ? We'd like to see the ke-ars, at least.

——Mr. Daniel Rhoads, Republican candidate for associate Judge, tarried in our town a few hours on Monday noon. He was around looking up his interest and no doubt found that Republicans in this section are about as scarce as hen teeth, and what he did find will vote for Grove or our local prohibition candidate, Michael Derstine. Another thing will injure him is that he was traveling in bad company,—lousy Fiedler was with him.

——Mr. Robert Tussey, an aged and much respected farmer of Canoe Valley, Huntingdon county, fell dead at his home about one mile from Spruce Creek. He attended the funeral of his neighbor farmer, Mr. George Davis, at 10 o'clock in the morning and returned to his home in usual good health. In the evening he left the house presumably to attend some duties about the barn and not returning after a reasonable length of time his family made search for him and found him in the stable dead. He was 72 years of age.

——People who intend going to the great Barnums show in Bellefonte, tomorrow must not fail to call at McFarlanes and see the "show" of stoves on exhibition and for sale cheap. Their assortment of all kinds and styles of stoves was never so complete as now. Special inducements are offered to cash buyers. All stoves not as represented are taken back. Go early to avoid the immense crowd that will be there.

——Another railroad project is being agitated at Milton for binding more closely together the regions of the North and West Branch rivers. According to the *Argus* Milton will be the starting point. The route as now contemplated will be from Milton, out Pleasant Valley to Limestoneville, Washingtonville, Jerseytown, Millville, Rohrsburg, Stillwater, Cambria, Harveyville and from thence either to Shickshinny or Nanticoke. It is proposed to push matters rapidly until a final conclusion is reached and the engineers will commence work at an early date.

——The engine on the evening passenger train smashed things up in the round house at Bellefonte one evening last week. Engineer Cherry had finished his run to Bellefonte and left the iron steed in care of the hostler who took it down to the round house. Upon entering the building it became unmanageable or the steam was not turned off in time and it crushed through the building tearing an immense gap in the heavy brick wall. The engine was damaged and had to be taken to the shops the next day. We saw it and it looked as though it had been on a bust.

BARNUM'S SHOW

will exhibit at Bellefonte on the 14th of October, and everybody is going to see the Elephant. When in Bellefonte, don't forget that Winter is coming too, and you will need something in the line of Boots or Shoes. The next question is where can you buy the best goods for the least money. At Power's Shoe Store you will find the Finest, Largest and Best Stock of Goods in this section of the State, and always on

FREE EXHIBITION.

We quote no special prices to catch your trade but know that our prices on all goods are the lowest and no dealer in the county can compete with us.

We know that too much talk will spoil a good thing, and to prove what we say, we invite you to examine our goods and prices.

H. H. Schroyer,

——o——

ON 6 BISHOP ST., BELLEFONTE,

——o——

Has got in his fall stock of

=OIL CLOTHS,=

all widths, styles and prices.

——o——

——L—E—N—O—L—E—U—M—S——

for office, vestibules, halls, kitchens, &c

——o——

He would be glad to have all drop in to take a look at his goods, provided the weather is fair. If, however, it should happen to be raining he will leave on his front step one of the best DOOR MATS, to wipe the mud off your shoe, and his nice and novel umbrella stands in which to place that ever-losable umbrella.

TWO GOOD PAPERS.

The Weekly

Chronicle Telegraph,

——$1.00 a year, and——

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The Weekly Chronicle Telegraph is an 8-page, 56-column paper, and contains choice Original Stories by best American authors; Fashion Notes and suggestions for the Household, by leading writers; Amusements for the Family Circle, Agricultural Notes, Latest Financial and Market Reports, General News and a choice selection of interesting reading for everybody.

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CENTRE REPORTER

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A BARGAIN.

A Fine Farm in Penns Valley four miles south of Centre Hall, will be sold at a low price. For particulars address.

John Thompson Jr., Trustee,
Lemont Centre Co. Pa.

29sep2m.

GRAIN.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, red	$ 80	Oats	$ 25
Wheat, white	75	Rye	45
Corn, shelled	45	Barley, No. 1	45

Barley No. 2, mixed with oats, bought at oats weight and price.

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weigh and price.

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	1 45	Bran per ton	16 00
Best Roller Flour	$ 1 55	Bran, retail, cwt.	90
2d Best Roll'r Flour	1 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	18 50	" retail per cwt	1 25

COAL MARKET,

Broken	$5.00
Egg	5.00
Stove	5.25
Small Stove	5.25
Chestnut	5.00
Pea	3.40
Woodland	4.00
Soft	2.75

The above prices are for cash or grain only.

KURTZ & SON

Wanted

Agents to Sell

The HISTORY of BLACK PHALANX.

No competition. The first of its kind to record the services of the Negro in the Service during the wars 1776, 1812, 1861-65. No library complete without it. Sells fast to Whites and Blacks. Big profits. Agents report 30 to 90 sales per week. Don't miss this chance to make money. Send for circulars and Illustrations, or $1.50 for outfit. Distance no hinderance, we pay freight on our goods. Mention paper.

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